THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into English Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins*, and others, Conferred with the Hebrew.

¶ Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches, of al the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer: and alſo before and after Sermons, and moreover in private houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballades, which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAMES 5. 13.

¶ *If any be afflicted, let him pray; And if any be merrie, let him ſing Pſalms.*

COLOS. 3. 16.

¶ *Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall Songs, ſinging unto the Lord in your hearts.*

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VENI CREATOR.

COme holy Ghoſt, eternall God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father & the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Viſit our mindes, and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That in all truth and godlineſſe,
we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very Comforter,
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountain and the lively ſpring
of joy celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo clear,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O holy Ghoſt, into our wits
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſſe
ſo feeble and ſo frail:
That neither fleſh, the world, nor devill
againſt us do prevail.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdain.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plentie of thy grace
good Lord, grant, we thee pray:
That thou maiſt be our comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtriſe and diſſention
O Lord, diſſolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love,
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father moſt of might,
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the ſight.
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do profeſſe his Name,
unto the worlds laſt end.

The humble ſuit of a ſinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my carefull heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrows what they are
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from me:

But only thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercie ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my tears and grievous grone:
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
mark well my plaint and mone.

For ſin hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſt me about:
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlain.

Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the ſame,
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale,
where ſinners do frequent:
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſins ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent,
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Only thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my ſelf
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart, my tongue and voice
be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints
ſing Pſalms to thee alwayes.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. xcv.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And ſing unto the Lord:
And to our only Saviour
Alſo with one accord.

O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alway distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Psalms now let us sing.
And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and neer.

The Sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let us weep before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are:
His flock and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will hear his voyce,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderness,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These fourty yeers I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said they err'd
In their imagination. (bred
Where with their hearts were sore com-
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I said, assuredly,
They have not known my wayes.

To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest:
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father, and the Son,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The song of S. Ambrose, called
Te Deum.

WE praise thee God, we knowledge thee
the only Lord to be:
And as eternall Father, all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all Angelserie, the heavens,
and all the pow'rs therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin,
to crie they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabboth Lord the God: (spread
Through heaven and earth thy praise is
and glory all abroad.
Th'Apostles glorious companie
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endlesse majesty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ, thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be:

The holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclosed in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhor.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruel might:
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand,
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord, do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercie Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercie fall.

O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confoundir shame therefore,
Lord, let me never be.

The song of the three children.

O All ye works of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, (ever
praise him, and magnifie him for

2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord,
praiſe him and magnifie him for ever:
3 O ye the ſtarry heavens high,
bleſſe ye the Lord,
praiſe him and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye the waters above the skie
bleſſe the Lord, &c.
5 O ye the powers of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the ſhining Sun and Moon,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the gliſtring ſtars of heav'n,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the ſhowers and dropping dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the ſummer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dews and binding froſt,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the froſt and chilling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congeled ice and ſnow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightſome dayes,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darkneſſe and the light,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
18 O Let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountains and the hils,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-ſpringing wells,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the ſeas, and eke the floods,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters move,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowls of the air,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beaſts and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Iſrael eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye ſpirits and ſouls of righteous men,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Miſael bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.

The ſong of Zacharias, called *Benedictus*,

THe onely Lord of Iſrael,
Be praiſed evermore,
For through his viſitation,
And mercy kept in ſtore,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall,
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health,
Upon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his mind:
And alſo his anointed king,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Oft times he did declare,
The which were ſince the world began
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
Our fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And alſo to perform the oath
Which he before had ſworn,
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give himſelf for us,
And us from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner fear,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our lives,
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe.
And thou (O child) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Higheſt,
His wayes for to direct.

For thou ſhalt go before his face
For to prepare his wayes:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neer:
And that remiſſion of their ſinnes
Is through his mercy meer.

Whereby the day-ſpring from on high,
Is come us for to viſit:
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which do in darkneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadow'd be
With death, and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet
The way to peace and reſt.

The ſong of bleſſed MARY, called *Magnificat*.

MY ſoul doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit eke evermore,
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto,
So baſe eſtate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call:

Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose Name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace,
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To such as fear his Name.
He shewed strength with his great arm,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they bear in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernall seat:
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleni shed
With all things that were good:
And through his pow'r he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy ev'ry deal,
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made
To Abraham before:
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The song of Simeon, called
Nunc dimittis.

O Lord, because my hearts desire,
Hath wished long to see,
My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Son before I die:
The joy and health of all mankinde,
Desired long before:
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store.

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face:
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over-quell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Symbole or Creed of Athanasius,
called *Quicunque vult.*

WHat man soever he be, that
salvation will attain:
The Catholick belief he must
before all things retain.
Which faith unlesse he holy keep,
and undefiledly:
Without all doubt eternally
he shall be sure to die.

The Catholicke belief is this,
that God we worship one

In Unity, and Trinity
in Unity alone,
So that we neither do confound,
the persons of the three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another person proper of
the holy Ghost alone.
O Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
but one the God-head is:
Like glory coeternall eke
the Majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we do believe
the holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son:
The holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Son:
And comprehensible also is
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Son eternall so:
And in like sort eternall is
the holy Ghost also.

And yet though we believe that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Son Almighty so:
And in like sort Almighty is,
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these Almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son:
And Lord the holy Ghost, yet are
three not there Lords, but one.

For as we are compel'd to grant
by Christian verity,
Each of the persons by himself
both God and Lord to be:
So Catholicke religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
three Lords be there to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.

The holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Son:
Ne made, nè create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Son, alſo, not three:
One holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinity before,
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But ev'ry one among themſelves
of all the perſons three,
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be,
So Unity in Trinity,
as ſaid it is before:
And Trinity in Unity,
in all things we adore:

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attain:
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he muſt retain.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that ev'ry wight.
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is that we
believe, and eke do know,
That Chriſt our Lord the Son of God,
is God and man alſo.
God of his Fathers ſubſtance got
before the world began:
And of his mothers ſubſtance born,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Jeſus Chriſt,
That doth of reaſonable ſoul,
and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his God-head, equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his man-hood lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One, not by turning of God-head
into the fleſh of man:
But by taking man-hood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one:
But only by the unity
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoul
and fleſh, but one man is:
So in one perſon God and man,
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffred for to ſave us all;
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe again from death,
to heav'n he did aſcend.
He ſits on the right hand of God
th' Almighty Father there:

From thence to judge the quick and dead,
again he ſhall appear.

At whoſe return all men ſhall riſe
with bodies new reſtor'd:
And of their own works they ſhall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
ſhall go that have done well:
Who have done ill, ſhall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholicke belief:
who doth not faithfully
Believe the ſame, without all doubt
he ſaved cannot be:
To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

The lamentation of a ſinner.

O Lord, turn not away thy face,
From him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinfull life,
Before thy mercy-gate.
Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe,
That do lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appear.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell,
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.

O Lord, thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee
Before the heav'ns and earth were made
Thou know'ſt what things were then:
As all things elſe that have been ſince,
Among the ſons of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy-gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my ſin,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt (O Lord) before I aſk,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aſk,
This is the totall ſumme,
For mercy Lord is all my ſuit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noſter.

OUr Father which in heaven art,
Lord, hallowed be thy Name:

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done
in earth, even as the same
In heaven is. Give us O Lord
our daily bread this day:
As we forgive our debters, so
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evil make us free.
For kingdom, pow'r, and glory thine,
both now and ever be.

The x Commandements.

Audi Israel. Exod. xx.

HEark Israel, and what I say,
give heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God, that brought
thee out of Egypt land:
Even from the house wherein thou didst
in thraldome live a slave,
None other gods at all before
my presence shalt thou have.
No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like, by thee
shall counterfeited be.
Of any thing in heav'n above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow,
Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:
That punish parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.
The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vain,
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbath day:
Six dayes thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway,
The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath set to rest upon:
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy son,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine asse:
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.
For in six dayes God heav'n and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordain:
And sacred to himself alone
appointed to remain.
Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Upon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.
Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:

Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man servant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor asse of his:
Nor any other thing, that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousnesse doth say,
Lord, for my sinfull part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert:
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confesse,
How that continually,
Thy laws I do transgresse:
But if it be thy will,
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and ev'ry day?
The Scripture plain tels me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path:
But he fals now and than
In danger of thy wrath.
Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Fals oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have:
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soul to save?
But truly to that post:
Whereto I cleave, and shall:
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all:
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.
The Scripture doth declare
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me,
Now let those drops most sweet,
So moist my heart so drie,
That I with sin repleat,
May live, and sin may die.
That being mortified
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sin:
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.
But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy grows.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my onely trust.

Beatus vir. Psal. j. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that hath not bent
to wicked read his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſat in ſcorners chair,
2 But in the law of God the Lord,
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that grows
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo ſhall all things proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth,
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked man
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men,
ſhall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal. ij. T. S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
What rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he amongſt us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings ſhall deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and thus the Lord will ſay:
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord, preach thy law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelf
did ſay to me, I wot:
Thou art my dear and only Son,
to day I thee begot
8 All nations I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear.
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son, I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the midway.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

Domine quid. Psal. iij. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increaſt,
which vex me more and more?
2 They kill my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am heard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.

4 Then with my voyce upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtain.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſſing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Psal. iiij. T. S.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord hear me, when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall,
2 Have mercy Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?

4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe,
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave wordly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only wilt me, O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal. v. T. S.

INcline thine ear unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint conſider:
2 And hear my voyce, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleaſ'd with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fools, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity,
thou haſt alwayes abhor'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
towards thy holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
10 Their throat an open ſepulcher,
their tongues do gloſe and fain,

11 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
12 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwayes,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.

13 For thou with favour wilt increaſe,
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend them from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Pſal. vj. T. S.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct my in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me ſorbear,
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord, how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoul up take:
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee on whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee (O Lord)
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart:
For fear of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part,
And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon defame,
And ſuddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal. vij. T. S.

OLord my God, I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a lyon they me tear,
and rend in pieces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoul,
and eke my life down thruſt

Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Performe the kingdom promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtain.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.
8 And thou that art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcri'de.
10 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even ev'ry day and hour.
12 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whileſt he doth miſchief warp.
14 But lo, though he in travell be
of his dev'liſh fore-caſt,
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchief that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

Domine Deus noſter. Pſal. viij. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works ev'ry where:
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity,
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouths of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes,
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand,
The Sun, the Moon, and all the ſtars,
in order as they ſtand.

4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou doeſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt him conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt prefer'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the ayr, fiſh in the ſea,
with all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world?

Confitebor tibi Dom. Pſal. ix. T. S.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O Lord moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name
above the ſtarrie ſkie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are deſtroy'd
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroy'd:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore ſhall raign,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgement will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and ev'ry wight.
And ſo will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſitie
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſitie.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the Lord
that dwels in Sion hill,
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble acts and will.

12 For

12 For he is mindefull of the blood
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord, on me poor wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remain:
Which from the gates of death are wont
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voyce:
And that in thy ſalvation Lord,
my ſoul might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgements which were
for ev'ry man to mark: (good
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trapt in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure, the Lord will not forget
the poor mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord, ariſe leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terrour, fear and
into the hearts of them: (dread
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Ut quid Domine. Pſal. x. T. S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his wayes do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit and guile,
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travell all the while.

8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſſe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoil poor ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down I ſay:
11 So are great helps of poor men made
by his ſtrong pow'r his prey.

The ſecond part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold
13 Ariſe, O Lord, O God in whom
the poor mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poor that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemie is this to thee,
Lord: doſt thou not abhor it?
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay, tuſh thou car'ſt not for it.
15 But thou ſeeſt all this wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand,
16 That friendleſſe and poor fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the pow'r for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall reigne for evermore,
as king and God alone:
And he wil chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

19 Thou hear'ſt (O Lord) the poor mans
their prayer and requeſt: (plaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirm untill
thine ears to hear be preſt,
20 To judge the poor and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal. xj. T. S.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoul untill?
Flie hence as faſt as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmeleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope alſtayes were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty:

The poor and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his mind:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind:

5 And

5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief muse.

6 And one the sinners casteth snares,
as thick as any rain:
Fire and brimstone, and whirl-winds thick
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye see then how a glorious God
doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the just and upright men
shews forth his pleasant face.

Salvum me fac. Psal. xij. T. S.

HElp Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and fain.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words, & make great brags
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still we will prevail,
our tongues shall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what Lord shall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and crie
of poor and men oppress:
Arise will I now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no lesse then seven times
in fire been purified:

7 Now since thy promise is to help,
Lord keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold:
When vanitie with mortall men,
so highly is extold.

Usque quo Domine. Psal. xiij. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
shall I ne're be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and hear me sore oppress:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possess.
4 Lest that mine enemie say to me,
behold I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoyce to see mee quail.

5 But from thy mercies and goodnesse,
my hope shall never start;
In thy relief and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiiij. T. S.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
the whole race of mankinde:
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so far lost,
that all work mischief still?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will.

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.

7 But who shal give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive lad:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine quis. Psal. xv. T. S.

O Lord, within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might impare the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby,
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coin:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloin.

7 Who-

7 Whoso doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conserva me. Psal. xvj. T. S.

LOrd, keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods
O LORD, thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrows on their heads
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods:
alas, it is too bad.
4 As for the bloody sacrifice,
and offrings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beautie did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me ev'ry night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
do both rejoyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for Lord thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvij. T. S.

O Lord, give ear to my just cause,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold, and clear
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well tri'd me in the night,
and yet could'st nothing finde
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.

4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy word,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me Lord and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve:
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid.
Then hear my prayer and weigh right wel,
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majestie:
8 O keep me Lord as thou would'st keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and dayly me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full and eke so fat,
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their mindes
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace;
Or lurking like a lions whelp,
within some secret place.

13 Up Lord, in haste prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time raigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from wordly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fil'st
with pleasures to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the rest behinde.

17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Psal. xviij. T. S.

O God my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence,
in my necessitie.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler and my shield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord
most worthy to be serv'd,
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me ev'ry where:
The flowing waves of wickednesse,
did put me in great fear.

5 The slie and subtile snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundations of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoake,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heavens hie:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darknesse of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse shall appear:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding chear
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord sent down,
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me forth of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliv'red from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse,
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free.
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not wavered wickedly
against my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickednesse,
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright;
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands;
appearing in his sight.
24 For Lord, with him that holy is,
thou wilt be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous man,
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darknesse to be light.
28 For by thy help and host of men
discomfit Lord I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tri'd;
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God y girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean:
That all the wayes wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace.
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands,
to battell and to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brasse,
he gave mine arms the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity,
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plain,
the way where I should walk:
So, that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balk,

36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoid:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all deſtro'yd.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me w thy ſtrength,
to war in ſuch a wife:
That they be all ſcattred abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord, thou haſt put into my hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor holp them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet,
42 Thou kepſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve:
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they ſhall not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his ho'y word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name:
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gaveſt great proſperitie
unto the king I ſay:
To David thine anointed king,
and to his ſeed for aye.

Cæli enarrant. Pſal. xix. T. S.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glorie of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by ev'ry dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelf-ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof,
the knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trimd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterprize:
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſouls and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure?
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony-comb
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is fore-warnd,
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth
the errours of this life? (know
Then cleanſe my heart from ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt riſe.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me:
And then ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. xx. T. S.

IN trouble and adverſitie,
the Lord God hear thee ſtill:
The majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at ev'ry need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully,
thy burnt-offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſel and device,
full well perform may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.
7 In charriots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly:
9 Now save and help us Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Psal. xxj. T. S.

O Lord, how joyfull is the King,
in thy strength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deni'd
of that he did require.
3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head,
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure:
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both,
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never shall decay:
And with thy chearfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 For why? the king doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace
will not that he shall quail:
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right hand.
9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease:
11 For why? much mischiefe did they
against thy holy Name: (muse
Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.
13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy strength ev'ry hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and pow'r.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxij. T. S.

O Lord my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God, even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.
3 Ev'n thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel:
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.
5 They were deliver'd ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm
more like then any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn,
with all the spite they can.
7 And me despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads
and on this wise they say.
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now
his pow'r if he will prove.
9 But Lord, out of my mothers womb
I came by thy request:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been e're my God.

The second part.

11 Then Lord, depart not now from me,
in this my present grief:
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many buls do compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea buls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.
13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like wax against the heat.
15 And like a pot heard dri'th my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsel eke
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet:

17 I was tormented ſo, that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword Lord ſave my ſoul,
by thy might and thy pow'r:
And keep my ſoul, thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lions mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver:
And from the horns of Unicorns,
Lord, ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy majeſty record:
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him, praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor,
he turneth not awrie,
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their crie.

25 Among the folk that fear thy Name,
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do their dever
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhal praiſe the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdom of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be born hereafter,
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſal. xxiij. W. W.

THe Lord is only my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?

2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelf neer loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
ev'n for his own Names ſake.
4 And though I were ev'n at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepherds crook,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deck't,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſh't,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth laſt,
thy grace doth me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I,
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T. S.

MY ſhepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures fair with waters calm,
he ſets me forth to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoul,
and brought my minde in frame
To walk in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaff doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt, O Lord, fill ful my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal. xxiiij. J. H.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the Seas to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe, and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile;
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſfull plight;
And God, his God and Saviour,
ſhall yeeld to him his right.

6 This

6 This is the brood of travellers
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes, open your gates, ſtand open
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the king of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battel ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye princes, open your gates, ſtand open
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate?
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts he is:
The kingdom and the royaltie
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxv. T. S.

I Liſt my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes
unto me Lord diſcrie.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults:
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord have me in thy mind.
7 His mercie is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his teſtament,
the witneſſe of his troth.

The ſecond part.

10 Now for thy holy Name
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.

11 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct.
To lead his life in ſuch a way,
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſteritie
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſitie and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver Lord thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief:
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

Judica me Domine. Pſal. xxvj. J. H.

LOrd be my Judge and thou ſhalt ſee,
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remain.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire
my wayes to ſearch and trie;
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe,
with the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort,
that hurtfull things deviſe.

6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine Altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would draw near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and guile
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile
for brabes doth pluck and pull:

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and dayes to ſerve;
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve:
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſayes,
it ſtandeth well and right;
Wherefore to God I will give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

Dom. illuminatio. Pſal. xxvij. J. H.

THE Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmayd:
Sith God doth give me ſtrength and might
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to brawl:
And think to eat me up, at length
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battel pight, if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will deſire
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace,
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil, and clean deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, hear the voyce of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.

10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaid thou to me;
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſon forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelf yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtil in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

Ad te Dom. Pſal. xxviij. T. S.

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark moſt high.

3 Repute me not among the fort
of wicked and pervert:
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy work,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions,
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law, ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly?

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſſe, guide and preſerve:
Increaſe them Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

Afferte Domino. Pſal. xxix. T. S.

GIve to the Lord ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voyce doth rule the waters all,
ev'n as himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or elſe the Unicorn:
Not onely trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voyce divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his Temple ev'ry man
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was ſet above the floods,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people pow'r
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock,
with everlaſting peace.

Exaltabote Dom. Pſal. xxx. J. H.

ALl laud and praiſe with heart and voice,
O Lord I give to thee:
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide,
to eaſe me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald back,
my ſoul from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and kept'ſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace
alwayes doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs ful ſore,
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry,
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my blood (ſaid I)
if death deſtroy my dayes?
Doth duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God, ſome pitie take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo
into a chearfull voyce:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwayes.

In te Domine. Pſal. xxxj. J. H.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and ſet me quite from bleme.
2 Hear me O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd
thou art my fort and tow'r:
For thy Names ſake, be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy pow'r.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles ſet their hearts,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knoweſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great grief, O Lord doth me aſſail,
ſome pitty on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my womb for woe doth ake.

10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my yeers in wo are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born,
ſo ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead, are out of mind,
ſo am I Lord forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord, I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſſe, and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me Lord for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call;
But let the wicked bear their ſhame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and ſpite
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid up full ſafe for them:
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men.
20 Thy preſence doth them fence and guid
from all proud brags and wrongs;
Within thy place thou doſt them hide
from all the ſtriſe of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo, I was clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints, love ye the Lord I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he will repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong, and God wil ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him do truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxij. T. S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wretchedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered.

2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily moan and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart:
That al my blood and humours moiſt
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,
and al my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord didſt me forgive,
and al my ſins paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhal pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
ſhal have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity,
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy;
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I wil thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
And wil thee guide as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant,
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhal manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhal remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice;
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate juſti. Pſal. xxxiij. J. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight
That upright men with thankful voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in Pſalms and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtruments among
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new
with courage give him praiſe;
For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his wayes.
4 To judgement, equity, and right,
he hath a great good will,
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

5 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought;
Their hoaſts and powers every one,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
6 The waters great gathered hath he,
on heaps within the ſhore,
And hidden in the depth to be,
as in an houſe of ſtore.

7 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in aw.
8 What he commanded, wrought it was,
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will, is brought to paſſe,
with full effect indeed.

9 The counſels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
10 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage;
11 The motions of his heart and will
take place in ev'ry age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſid'ring from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troups of horſemen eke ſhall fail,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail,
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth ſtill depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
do only truſt in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Pſal. xxxiiij. T. S

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me again:
And me deliv'red incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhal not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relief
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in ev'ry place:
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.

9 Fear ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing;
For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lyons ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neer therefore my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe do hear the plaint
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend the brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrow full,
the poor and meek in ſp'rit.
19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord will him deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones alway:

That not so much as one of them,
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Judica me Dom. Psal. xxxv. J. H.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soul mayst say
Io, I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flie with shame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flie abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
And that the Angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine Angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

9 And let my soul with heart and voyce
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoice,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord, though they do seem full gay
what one is like to thee?

The second part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes against me rise,
to witnesse things untrue,
And to accuse me they devise
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did ow good will,
they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soul doth sore complain.

14 When they were sick, I mourn'd there-
and clad my self in sack: (fore,
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my self behave:
As one that maketh wofull chear
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a rout.
Yea abject slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The belly gods and flatring train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great disdain,
and pluck their mouths aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this gear,
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul, mine only dear,
out of these lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before thy Church alwayes:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that causelesse me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they sneer:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

23 But Lord, thou seest what wayes they take,
cease not this gear to mend:
Be not far off, nor me forsake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, O Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousnesse,
my Lord God set me free:
And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce, and cry,
there, there, this gear goes trim:
Nor give them cause to say on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with spite and blame,
that brag at me with scorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voyce,
shall praise the Lord, and say:

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.

30 Where-

30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise alwayes.

Dixit injustus. Psal. xxvj. J. H.

THe wicked with his works unjust,
doth thus perswade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no trust,
his fear is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began.
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse
his mischiefs to fulfill:
No wicked wayes doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord, thy goodnesse doth ascend
above the heavens hie:
So doth thy truth it self extend,
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more than hils so high and steep,
thy justice is expreet:
Thy judgements like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In trust whereof as in thy wings,
the sons of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed,
with plenty at their will
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure,
the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousnesse declare and shew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintain,
They shall be overthrown withall,
and never rise again.

Noli æmulari. Psal. xxxvij. W. W.

GRudge not to see the wicked men,
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envie such as to ill,
have bent and set their will.
2 For as greene grasse and flourishing
are cut and wither away: herbs,
So shall their great prosperity
soon passe, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt find.
4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldst have,
Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou needst it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
th' effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will clear as the light:
So that the Sun even at noon-dayes,
shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then:
Not shrinking for the prosprous state
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off despight, envie and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked steps avoid and flie
and follow not their guise.

9 For ev'ry wicked man will God
destroy both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him, are sure
the land for to possesse.
10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train:
No not so much as house or place
where once he did remain.

The second part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy shall Sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For why he sees their term approach,
when they shall sigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their swords out-drawn
their bows eke have they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their
which was to kill the just: heart,
Likewise the bow shall break to shivers
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtless, the just mans poor estate
is bett'r a great deal more.
Than all these lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped store.

17 For be their power nev'r so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 He sees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bestead:
When others shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambs grease,
or smoak that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold; the wicked borrows much,
and never payes again:
Whereas the just by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth blesse, shall
the land for heritage: (have
And they whom he doth curse likewise,
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans wayes doth
and gives him good successe: (guide,
To ev'ry thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good addresse.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to quail:
Because the Lord puts out his hand,
at need and doth not fail.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never see
The just man left, nor yet his seed
to beg for misery.
26 But gives alwayes most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickednesse,
and vertue do imbrace:
So shall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God so loveth equity,
and shews to his such grace,
That he preserveth them alway:
but stroys the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land:
Having as lords all things therein
in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The just mans mouth doth ever speak
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where ev'r he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolf,
the just man doth beset:
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then:
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroyd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo, he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not find
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressours, wo to them,
destroid they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just,
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God doth them help, save and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

Domine ne. Psal. xxxviij. J. H.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavie wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore,
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink and are festred sore,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnesse
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
That I go wayling all the day
in dolefull heavinesse.

7 My loins are fild with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am, and broken sore,
I roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'st Lord my desire, my groans
are open in thy sight:
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth
mine eyes have lost their light. (fail,

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinsmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seek my life, layd snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, speak lies, and thought
on mischief all the day.

The

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all;
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou wilt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truely I poore wretch am ſet
in place a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe,
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe;
And while I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrow do expreſſe.
19 My foes do ſtil remain alive,
and mighty are alſo;
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay;
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away;
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. J. H.

I Said I will look to my wayes,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might;
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue, and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt,
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.

5 Lord, number out my life and dayes
which yet I have not paſt;
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan;
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is ev'ry man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy:
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord ſith things this wiſe do
what help do I deſire? (frame
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand;
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge and
I can them not withſtand: (plague,
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.

13 Lord hear my ſuit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl. J. H.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voyce and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay;
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalm of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad;
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwayes
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhal ſee,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord wil flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain;
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and fain.
6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe far do paſſe;
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow,
To ſuch a reckning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offrings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire,
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou would'ſt not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a mean to be:

For

For in the volume of thy book,
thus is it ſaid of me.

11 That I (O Lord) ſhould do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy Law I finde,
faſt placed there to dwell;
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity,
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them diſcry,
that would deface my name:
Alwayes at me they rail and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that ſeek to thee alwayes:
That ſuch as love thy ſaving health,
may ſay, to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord wilt me reſtore,
to health full well I know.

23 For why, thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge help and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xlj. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that careful is
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perillous,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord wil make him ſafe and ſound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.
3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou, O Lord wilt turn to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſay I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heal my ſoul, which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſh'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm:
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome mortall harm.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe ſay they plain:
He is ſo low that without doubt
riſe can he not again.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it (Lord) will I ſay,
ev'n ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal. xlij. J. H.

LIke as the Hart doth breathe and bray
the well-ſprings to obtain:
So doth my ſoul deſire alway
with thee Lord to remain.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt and would draw near
the living God of might:
O when ſhal I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The tears all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoul as at pits brink,
moſt heavie is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my traine:

Unto

Unto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.
5 My soul, why art thou sad alwayes,
and frettst thus in my brest?
Trust still in God, for him to praise,
I hold it alwaies best.

By him I have succour at need,
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed
will haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soul within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The floods of evill that do fall,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt thy goodnesse,
and help at all assayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensivenesse,
hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vex me with their talk.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts,
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail
my soul with pain oppress?
With thoughts why dost thy self assail,
so sore within my brest?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

Judica me Domine. Psal. xliij. J. H.

JUdge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putst thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily,
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the Altar go
of God my joy and gleese:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,
and frettst thus in my brest?
Still trust in God: for him to praise,
I hold it alwayes best.

6 By him I have deliverance,
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alwayes
at need send me relief.

Deus auribus. Psal. xliv. T. S.

OUR ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record,
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in elder time, O Lord.
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroydst them with strong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor
the land of thy beheest: (strength
But by thy hand, thine arm and grace,
because thou lov'dst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O Lord, that help
Jacob in sundry wise:
5 Led with thy pow'r, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
7 Thou kept'st us from our enemies rage,
thou doth our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flie before our foes,
and so were overred:
Our enemies spoild and robd our goods,
when we were sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen ev'ry where
scattred we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought:
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk,
They mock, they scorn, they nod their
where ere they go or walk: (heads
15 I am afraid continually
to hear these wicked men,
Yea for to hide, that all my face
with red is coverd then.

16 For why? we heare such slanderous
such false reports and lies: (words,
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this, we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death
and great adversity.

20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and help of idols ſought: (out,
21 Would not God then nave tri'd this
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake, O Lord,
alwayes are we ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?

25 For down to death our ſoul is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glu'd:
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Eructavit cor meum. Pſal. xlv. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand
ſome godly ſong to ſing;
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick
thy praiſe for to endite,
As is the pen of any Scribe
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen,
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realm
doth righteouſneſſe maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt:
God, even thy God hath 'nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrhe and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the Queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with guts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt with beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O Queen the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſons whom thou mayſt
as princes in all lands. (ſet,
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noſter. Pſal. xlvj. J. H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with wo are much diſmayd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove we wil not fear,
though hils ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage ſo ſore,
that al the banks it ſpils:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 Yet one fair flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace:
To freſh the citie of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwel,
ſhe can no whit decay:
Al things againſt her that rebel,
the Lord wil truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with al our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come hear and ſee, with mind & thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in al the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
which countries did conſpire:
Their bows he brake, and ſpears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvij. J. H.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold;
A mighty King he is truely,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people he ſhall make to be
unto our bondage thrall,
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone;
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe;
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes unto God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King;
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skillfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reigns, and ſits
upon his holy throne;
The princes of the people have
them joyned ev'ry one.
9 To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviij. J. H.

GRe t is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill,
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land;
The city of the mighty King
on her North-ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge known;
For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eaſtern-winde the ſhips
upon the Sea doſt break;
So they were ſtroyd, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the city of the Lord
we ſaw as it was told;
Yea in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace,
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praiſe;
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſſe alwayes.
10 Let for thy judgement, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joyes;
And eke of Judah graut, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go;
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there;
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he;
Yea and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hec omnes. Pſal. xlix. J. H.

AL people, hearken and give ear
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhal make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe;
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parables ſo dark:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech
in meeter on my Harp.
5 Why ſhould I fear afflictions,
or any careſull toil;
Or elſe my foes which at my heels
are preſt my life to ſpoil.

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt;
And they which of their treaſure great,
themſelves do brag and boaſt.
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem;
Or that can give a prize to God
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a prize to pay,
none can thereto attain;
Or that he might his life prolong,
and not in grave remain.

9 They

9 They see wise men as well as fools,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine fare,
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth and rest:
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

The second part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt lewd and vain: (
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſin remain.
14 As ſheep unto the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall Lordſhip have.

15 Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with wo and wel-away.
16 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſſe pain:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoul receive again.

17 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not thou therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhal he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave:

19 Yet in this life he takes himſelf,
the happieſt under ſun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
20 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus man to honour God hath
yet doth he not conſider: (brought
But like brute beaſts, ſo doth he live,
which turn to duſt and powder.

Deus Deorum. Pſal. 1. W. W.

THE mightie God,
th'Eternall hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke.
Even from the Eaſt,
and ſo forth to the Weſt:
2 From toward Sion,
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear
in beauty moſt excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be ſpent.

3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.

4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equitie and right:
5 Saying go to,
and now my Saints aſſemble,
My pact they keep
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is Judge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Hear my people,
for I wil now reveal:
Liſt Iſrael,
I wil thee nought conceal:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and wil not blame thee,
8 Forgiving not
al manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy ſtal:
10 For al the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hils
cattel are mine own goods,
11 I know for mine
al birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungrie if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwel.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great buls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goates and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving:
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th'Eternall God:
Why doſt thou preach
my laws and heſts abroad:
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?

My words I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate:
18 If that thou ſee
a thief as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou

20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I stayd so long,
Like to thy self:
yet, though I kept long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offreth, praiseth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same by J. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name,
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise:
He will call forth, to judge and trie
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel to thee I crie:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offrest daily unto me,
much more then I do lack.

9 Thinkst thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or else so much delight to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fils:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hils.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hils and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To buls flesh have I mind
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse do I find
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows alwayes
unto the God most hie.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame,
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou mayst praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say:

17 With what face darest thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life, thou art so lack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behinde thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief dost see,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runst and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold,
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee so near:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers son most dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure, I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well: and he shall see
to walk in godly wayes.

Miserere mei. Psal. lj. W. W.

O Lord, consider my distresse,
and now with speed some pitie take:
My sins deface, my faults redresse,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me O Lord and make me clean,
from this unjust and sinfull act:
And purifie yet once again,
my hainous crime and bloody fact,

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sin alas doth still remain
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just & right.

5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdome from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssope purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord, such joy me send,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespass

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make clean my heart within my brest,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joyes again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall flie sin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth shall testifie
thy wondrous works and praise al-
16 And as for outward sacrifice, (way.
I would have offred many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavie heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the wals, and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteousnesse, I say;
Yea calves and many other things
upon thine Altar will we lay.

Another of the same by T. N.

HAve mercie on me Lord, after
thy great aboundant grace;
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface,
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eyn.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face;
4 That in the things that thou hast done,
upright thou mayest be tri'd:
And eke in judging that the doom
may passe upon thy side.

5 Behold, in wickednesse my kind
and shape I did receive:
And lo my sinfull mother eke
in sin did me conceive.
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdome thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a stable sp'rit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:

That

That praises of thy righteousnesse
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord unlose:
The praises of thy Majesty,
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offerd sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings,
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offrings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day,
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine Altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Psal. lij. J. H.

WHY dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwayes?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise?
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor sharp.

3 On mischief why setst thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief blood and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattring stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear wil praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as Olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust at times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voyce:
I will set forth thy Name alwayes,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. liij. T. S.

THE foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.

2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt down on sons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To see if any were that would
be wise and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling al dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattred all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive lad:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Psal. liiij. J. H.

GOD, save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodnesse sake:
Unto the strength (Lord) of the same,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still.
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand.
With them by whom my soul is staid,
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes,
with their own snare and bait.
6 An offring of free heart and will,
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. lv. I. H.

O God give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I cal and cry,
hide not thy face away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:
With plaints I pray full sore oppresst;
great grief doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries
oppresse me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counsels do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire,
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my brest:
The terrours and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say, who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flee
and rest me from these things?
8 Lo then I would go far away,
to flie I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind,
That I were quit and over-past
these blasts of boistrous wind.
10 Divide them Lord, and from them pull
their devilish double tongue:
For I have spi'd their city full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day
do close her as a wall: (throughout
In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies, check and blame,
somewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou that wast my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
within the house of God.

16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief reigneth in their hal,
and parlour where they dwel.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord wil hear me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and even tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cri'd,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth raign,
both now and evermore:
Wil hear when I to him complain,
and punish them ful sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn wil once accord:
For why? they wil not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their (hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their (hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were smooth as oil,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shal nourish thee:
For in no wise he wil accord
the just in thral to see.

25 But God shal cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood alwayes:
He wil no guilful man permit
to live out half his dayes.
26 Though such be quite destroid & gone,
in thee, O Lord I trust:
I shal depend thy grace upon,
with al my heart and lust.

Miserere mei. Psal. lvj. T. S.

HAve mercie Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me much afraid
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I wil abide.
4 Gods promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord I stick to thee:
I do not care at al assayes,
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their wil:
And al the counsel that they take,
is how to work me ill.

6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shal they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet,
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he will not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I wil perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy will I declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay
as I before began:
The Lord, he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vows alwayes:
And I O Lord, al times to thee,
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keepſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. lvij. J. H.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelf full faſt:
Til miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that wil ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight
That to devour me have aſſaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long,
as ſharp as I have ſeen;
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare,
a privy cave and pit:
Whereby they think my ſoul to ſnare,
but they are faln in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him I joy alwayes:
My heart I ſay doth well accord
to ſing unto his praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake I ſay,
my lute, my harp, and ſtring,
For I my ſelf before the day,
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtar,
that ſhineth in the ſkie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.

Si vere utique. Pſal. lviij. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in truſt,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muſe,
in miſchief to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day,
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers womb alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poiſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appear:
Yea like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop his ear.

5 Becauſe he will not hear the voyce
of him that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief or choice,
and therein did excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouths throughout,
The tuſks that in their great jaw-bones
like lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as waters run forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the Sun.

9 Before the thorns that now are yong,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know:
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood,
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwel,
that juſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Psal. lix. J. H.

SEnd aid and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those,
that rise and trouble me.
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them,
that still thirst after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run, and do themselves prepare
when I no whit offend:
Arise, and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pity none that do rebell,
and in their mischief stands.
6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they houl and grin:
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They spake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were swords:
They greed my death, and then would say,
what? none doth hear our words.
8 But Lord, thou hast their wayes espide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou shalt deride,
and mock them to their face.
(stand,
9 The strength that doth our foes with-
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my self in ease,
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their il words and truthlesse tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Confound them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the
that Jacobs God doth raign. (world
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in ev'ry place,
they run about and spie.

15 They seek about for meat, I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all assayes.
17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me
O Lord, I sing to thee: (staid,
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. lx. J. H.

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,
and scattred st us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the land so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagued st thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy Name,
a banner thou did st shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace
and mete out Succoth vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Juda guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine, ought st to seek,
for favour me unto.

9 But who shall bring me at this tide,
unto the city strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which did st forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou would st not take,
nor walk amongst our hoasts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men, can give
it is but all in vain. (might,
12 But through our God we shal have
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down, and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. lxj. J. H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad:
In grief and anguish of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull mind repose:

Thou

Thou art my hope, my fort, and tow'r,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwel,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that fear his Name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his dayes,
That he from age to age ſhall raign,
in royall ſtate alwayes.

7 That he may have a dwelling-place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. lxij. J. H.

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye ſhall fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek alwayes
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no pow'r
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſouls deſire, and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my only truſt.
8 O have your hope in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in w wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call,
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. lxiij. T. S.

O God, my God, I watch betimes,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud and praiſe.

4 And whiles I live, I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoul is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my pow'r:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devour.

10 The ſword ſhal them devour each one,
their carcaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The king and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſſe Gods word:
For lyars mouths ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. lxiiij. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voyce give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privie ſleights ſhoot they their ſhaft
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they paſſe or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſell thus they cry:
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe,
all time within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail,
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail,
and wound them ev'ry one.
8 Their crafts, and their ill feats withall
ſhall work them ſelves ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee, ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his mighty works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voyce,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. lxv. J. H.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth raigne,
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers hear,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both far and near,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice hear us God,
our health of thee doth riſe,
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the Sea-coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in ev'ry ſhow'r.

7 The ſwelling Seas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreams full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Which morn and ev'ning in great mirth
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow:
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plentie they do drop.

13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hils ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plain the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Jubilate Deo. Pſal. lxvj. J. H.

YE men on earth, in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voyce,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwel the earth throughout,
ſhall praiſe the Name of God
The laud thereof the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought?
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the Sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to paſſe both fair and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold;
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

7 Ye people, give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall;
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide;
As workemen do when they deſire
to have their mettals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

11 Although (I ſay) thou ſuffer men,
on us to ride and raign;
Though we through fire and water run
of very grief and pain.
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt;
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelf apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake,
in all my grief and ſmart;
The vows I ſay which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee,
of incenſe, fat, and rams;
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be,
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord;
What he for my poor ſoul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry;
And thou my tongue, make ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce;
Or if I have delight to ſin,
God will not hear my voyce.

19 But ſurely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I do require.
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that doth not put,
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercies from me ſhut,
which I do ever find.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. lxvij. J. H.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God the God of peace,
ſhall bleſſe us eke withall.

7 God ſhall us bleſſe I ſay,
and then both far and near,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. lxviij. J. H.

LEt God ariſe, and then his foes
will turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and ſcatter out of ſight.

2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows ſmoke away:
So in the preſence of the Lord,
the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and cheerfull in their voyce.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherleſſe
and judge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both,
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bond-men out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among,
And brought'ſt them through y wildernes,
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, y rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleave in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain,
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe bruit and fame.
12 For puiſſant kings for all their pow'r,
ſhall flee and take the foil:
And women which remain at home,
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſſe the dove:
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
ov'r kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holie hill,
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils moſt high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions,
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.

18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive led them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine:
Thou didst subdue that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies (head,
and break the hairie scalp
Of those that in their wickedness
continually do walk.

22 From Basan I will bring, said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou go'st as God and King,
into thine holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in thy Congregations,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host,
With Zabulun and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given pow'r to thee,
so Lord make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord,
For thine unto Jerusalem
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and strange kings to us subdu'd:
shall do like in those dayes.
I mean, to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
those calves and buls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The moors most black shall stretch their
unto their Lord and King. (hands

32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath,
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on hie:
Whose might and pow'r doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

35 O God, thy holinesse and pow'r,
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Psal. lxix. J. H.

SAve me O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul they do proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I stick full deep in filth and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into such floods I say,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and drie:
With looking up my sight doth fail,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppresse
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse,
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord, all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do bear this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sons, my brethren all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chast,
yea if I weep and moan:
Yet in my teeth this gear is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief paſtime:
To ſeek which way to work me ſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drownd,
and depth my ſoul devour:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her pow'r.
18 O Lord of hoſts to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on ev'ry ſide,
in haſte give ear I ſay.
20 O Lord unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knowſt, and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vineger to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts drie do them diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe the place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou doſt wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
(ſith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will,
they never have no part.
30 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their name they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath born)
Than either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure,
All ye that ſeek the Lord behold,
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts ſhal hear
the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea with flood and ſtream,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God wil Sion ſave,
and Judah's cities build:
38 Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhal all be fild.
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame,
all ages out of mind:
39 And there al they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhal find.

Deus in adjutorium. Pſal. lxx. J. II.

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts with haſte make ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them al,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fal,
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh and cry
ſo, ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyful be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwayes,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud, and praiſe,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

Inte

In te Domine. Psal. lxxj. J. H.

MY Lord my God, in all distresse,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soul oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock to whom I may
for aid al times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my strength and fort.
4 Save me O God from wicked men,
and from their strength and pow'r:
From folk unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust
still to depend on thee:
6 Thou hast me kept ev'n from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both ev'ning and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldom seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and still hast been
my fence and aid most strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shal lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuse me not O Lord, I say,
when age my limbs doth take;
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soul forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul laid wait.

The second part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they said,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not absent thy self away,
O Lord when need shall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haste give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assayes:
Stil more and more each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice doth record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek for one,
with thy good help O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
untill my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy strength and might may
to them that now be here: (show
And that our seed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many a yeer.
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yet thou didst help and me restore,
and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintain:
Yea thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfort me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulnesse to praise,
I will both lute and sing:
My harp shall sound thy praise alwayes,
O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth shal joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soul wil much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightnesse shal sound,
and speak it daily still:
For grief and shame do them confound,
that think to work me ill.

Deus judicium. Psal. lxxij. J. H.

LOrd, give thy judgements to the king,
therein instruct him well:
And with his son that princely thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend through equity,
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are hie,
unto their folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the just
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sown.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Untill the Moon shall leave to prime,
waste, change and to increase.

8 He shall be Lord of Sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in desarts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Sab' and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All Kings shall seek with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poor,
that are with need oppresst:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.
14 He shal redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they shall bleed,
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountains of the land
of corn shall bear such throng:
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the same:
all folk shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
yea, he himself alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Quam bonus Deus. Psal. lxxiij. T. S.

HOw ev'r it be, yet God is good,
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide,
And ere I wist, even at a pinch
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdain,
That wicked men all things should have
without termoil or pain.
4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight:

5 And free from al adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
And are ev'n wrapt as with a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed that ev'n for fat
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can wish their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do on worldly things,
no wight they do esteem.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God (say they)
should know or understand
These worldly things, sith wicked men
be lords of Sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedness
my fantasie refrain:
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges ev'ry day,
as subject to all blame:
And ev'ry morning from my youth,
sustain rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all those men.
18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou dost them all deface.

19 Thou

19 Then all men muse at this strange sight
to see how suddenly
They are destroid, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous name in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppresst:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in thi spoint a beast.
23 Yet nev'rtheless by my right hand,
thou hold'st me alwayes fast:
24 And with thy counsell dost me guide,
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, al such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I wil draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwel:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I wil tell.

Ut quid Deus. Psal. lxxiiij. J. H.

WHY art thou (Lord) so long from us,
in al these dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord, cal thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd & brought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have mind therefore and think upon,
remember it ful well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and althy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all
thine enemies roar O God:
They set as signes on every wall,
their banners splai'd abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So thine the bils and swords of these,
within thy Temple now.

7 The seeling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bils and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toil,
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the soil.

9 And thus they say within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in ev'ry place,
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of help doth send,
our Prophets al are gone:
To tell when this our plague shal end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt that (Lord) once end this (shame,
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shal they alwayes blaspheme thy Name,
and rail on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God, that art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen:
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the desarts dwel.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to
from rock both hard and hie: (rise,
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.

17 The day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serve us with their shine,
the Moon and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heat and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beast devour
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy pow'r,
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and dark, forworn and old,
our realm as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame,
But let the poor and needy aye,
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaspheme'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption hie:
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

Con-

Confitebimur tibi. Psal. lxxv. J. H.

UNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns so hie.
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised horns on hie:
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eastern parts,
nor from the Western side:
Nor from forsaken wilderneſſe
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God;
And all the mightie wine therein,
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs,
that do remain of it:
The wicked of the earth shall drink,
and suck them ev'ry whit.

9 But I will talk of God I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high,

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
all glorie be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In Judea. Psal. lxxvj. J. H.

TO all that now in Jewrie dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pitcht,
to tarrie there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling-place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battel on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd through
and they are faln on sleep: (thee,
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou doſt them reprove:
As half on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsmen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull Lord indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath? (heard
8 When thou doſt make thy judgements
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O Lord, doſt stand
in judgement for to speak,
To save th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raign,
shall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou restrain
their wrath and threats alwayes,

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the kings on earth,

Voce mea. Psal. lxxvij. J. H.

I With my voice to God do crie,
with heart and hearty chear:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my suit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretcht my hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou heldſt mine eyes alwayes from
that I therewith did wake: (rest
With fear I am so sore oppreſt,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The dayes of old in mind I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many yeers agone.
6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to show;
And with my heart much talk I find,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decaid
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercie to withhold?
10 At last I said, my weakness is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsel wise.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the
of thee O Lord our God? (might
14 Thou art a God that dost forth shew
thy wonders ev'ry hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy pow'r.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arm:
The sons of Jacob that descend,
and Josephs seed from harm.
16 The waters Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and
did rain most plenteously: (black,
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightning from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the Sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep:
20 Thou fedst thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on ev'ry side:
Through Moses and through Aarons hand
thou didst them favely guide.

Attendite populi. Psal. lxxviij. J. H.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine.
3 Which we our selves have heard and
ev'n of our fathers old: (learnd,
And which for our instruction,
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods pow'r to their race
and all his works of wonder. (praise,
5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion
his counsel and his will:
And all his works most magnifique,
which he declared still.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himself disclose:
In Egypt, and within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the Sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink,
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both drie and hard,
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this, against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wilderness.

18 They tempted him within their hearts,
like people of mistruſt:
Requiring such a kind of meat
as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration:
in their unfaithfulness:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wilderness?

20 Behold, he strake the stony rocks,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwayes help and succour them
in their necessitie.
23 Wherefore he did command ỹ clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food
where fed at their requeſt:
26 He bade the East-winde blow away,
and brought in the South-Weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowl as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flowr of all their youth,
and choiſe of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their yeers did waſte and paſſe away,
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouths they did but
and flatter with the Lord: (gloſe,
And with their tongues and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing
to him nor to his trade: (bent,
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciſull,
when they deſerv'd to die:
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy:

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelf adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidring that they were but fleſh,
and even as a wind
Paſſing away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.

40 How often in the wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and ſtir the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke?
41 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempted God eſt-ſoon:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done,

42 Not thinking of his hand and pow'r,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hands
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his pow'r,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at flood.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fild their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands,
he gave to the graſhopper.
47 With hail-ſtones he deſtroyd their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wild fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with hail-ſtones once again
the Lord their cattle ſmote:
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evill ſpirits
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-born all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of Seas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God moſt high
they ſtir'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixt part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the Tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
ev'n as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſufferd he his might and pow'r
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devourd with fire
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
And like a valiant man of war
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and Tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell,
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
ev'n from the ſolds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th'ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Then David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his pow'r,
did govern them indeed.

Deus venerunt. Pſal. lxxix. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt dear
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,
the beaſts devour and waſte.

3 Their blood throughout Jeruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a mocking-ſtock,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
againſt us ever fume?
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame,
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waſte and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pitie ſhow:
And aid us Lord in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The ſecond part.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproch rejoyce and ſay,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte
the clamours, grief and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord, ſet them out of band
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy Name:
Into their laps with ſeven-fold
repay again the ſame.

13 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all nations for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. lxxx. J. H.

THou Herd that Iſrael doſt keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him ſafely feed.
2 Thou Lord, Iſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on Cherubins moſt bright:
Shew forth thy ſelf, and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy pow'r do thou begin,
come help us Lord, ariſe.

4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord to thee:
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou I ſay,
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwel,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure ful and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife,
to thoſe that dwel about;
And that our foes do love alike,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our ſouls to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we ful ſafe ſhalbe.

9 From Egypt where it grew not wel,
thou brought'ſt a vine ful dear,
The heathen folk thou didſt expel,
and thou didſt plant it here.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots ful faſt,
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hils were covered round about,
with ſhade that from it came,
And eke the Cedars high and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her wals deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt,
That al the folk that paſſe thereby,
thy vine may ſpoil and waſte.

13 The Boar out of the wood ſo wild,
doth dig and root it out;
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it al about.
14 O Lord of hoſts return again,
from heaven look betime;
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet;
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo wel,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man, whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then wil we never fal from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good (grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then ful ſafe are we.

Exultate Deo. Pſal. lxxxj. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay.
Be joyful and lift up your voice,
to Jacobs God I ſay.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyful Pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept ful wel,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Jacob was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had thus prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech that he had heard,
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I help thee by and by.
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Ye at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttring thou didſt move.
10 Hear O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full wel,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe to bow or ſerve
a ſtrange or forrein god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I wil give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I ſpake:
Nor Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart.
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way,
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn mine hand upon al thoſe
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fleſh ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. lxxxij. J. H.

AMid the preaſſe with men of might,
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with Judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
falſe judgement to award;
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing wil they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not ſee, or ought diſcern,
but ſtil in darkneſſe walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe laws both all and ſome,
for gain are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as Gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding you ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhal you deſtroy,
and pluck you clean away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Pſal. lxxxij. J. H.

DO not (O God) refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not (Lord) thy ſelf ſo long,
nor make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counſel doth conſpire.
4 Come on (ſay they) let us expel,
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their hearts,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take apart,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſhmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others mo.

7 Geba', with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwel at Tyre.
8 And Aſhur eke is well apaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
to ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer and to Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid let us throughout the land,
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand,
the fair houſes of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with ſtorms as faſt,
as wheels that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaff which men do caſt,
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountains and the hils:

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowr,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame:
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learn to ſeek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall.
And in rebuke and obloquie,
to periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and reign throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Pſal. lxxxiiij. J. H.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant Lord they be!
2 My ſoul doth long ful ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrowe find a room to reſt,
and ſaye themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwel
within thy houſe alwayes:
For they al times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea happy ſure likewiſe are they
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtil:
That as a ſpring it al appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk ful faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhal be:
And then the God of gods at laſt,
in Sion they do ſee.

8 O Lord of hoſts, to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God I ſay.
9 O Lord, our ſhield, of thy good grace,
regard and ſo draw near:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide:
Then other where to keep or ſtay
a thouſand dayes beſide.
Much rather would I keep a door,
within the houſe of God,
Then in the tents of wickedneſſe
to ſettle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
wil grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing ſhal he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt al times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal. lxxxv. J. H.

THou haſt been merciful indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſin,
ful cloſe thou coveredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that al thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put al thy wrath from us apart,
and angry coals to be.

5 Why ſhal thine anger never end,
but ſtil proceed on us?
And ſhal thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon al ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we
And al thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I wil hark what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace:
And to his Saints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his help is ſtil at hand,
to ſuch as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhal dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhal meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhal juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhal embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhal ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhal ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of al the land,
the earth her fruits ſhal bring.

13 Before his face ſhal juſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhal direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Pſal. lxxxvj. J. H.

LOrd, bow thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppreſt,
ful poor and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my wayes
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy Lord on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and cal.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoul,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my ſoul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentiful,
to al that cal on thee.
6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark wel the words that I do ſay,
and al my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain.
For why? I know and wel do prove,
thou anſwereſt me again.

8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God, will I give praise
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou fetst my soul at libertie,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord, art mercifull and meek,
ful slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercie grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy hand-maids son am I.

17 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd, because (Lord) thou
dost help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Psal. lxxxvij. J. H.

THat city shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hils full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou citie of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in mind the fame:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learn to know thy Name.

5 Lo, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiop likewise:
A people old full long ago
were born, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame.
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appear:
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal. lxxxviij. J. H.

LOrd God of health the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer soon ascend
unto thy sight on hie:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my crie.

3 For why? with wo my heart is fil'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men,
that have no strength at all

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain,
6 As those that be in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardst them not.

7 Yea like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me doth lie:
And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and trie.

9 Thou putst my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail through grief & wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shal dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindnesse Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroyd,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shal they that lie in darknesse low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alwayes
do crie and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face,

15 Why

15 Why doſt thou Lord, abhor my ſoul,
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeer:
Thy terrours which do vex me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do me aſſwage,
and me ſuppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers ev'ry one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal. lxxxix. J. H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth, from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore remain:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt,
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of the Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On ev'ry ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging Sea by thine advice,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroy'd:
Yea thou thy foes with mighty arm
haſt ſcattred all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heav'ns are thine, & ſtil have been:
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both North and South, with Eaſt and
thy ſelf didſt make and frame: (Weſt,
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of pow'r,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour
thou lifteſt up on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knows aright
thy preſent pow'r O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight,
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſſe have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horns on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometime thy will unto thy Saints
in viſion thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:
And with my holy oyl annoint
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with my arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not devour:
Ne yet the ſons of wickedneſſe,
on him ſhall have no pow'r.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him, I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:
And in my Name his horn eke ſhall
be lifted up on high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the Sea and land:
And eke the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.

28 As my first-born I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seed shall still remain,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them observe.
32 Or if they do not use aright
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And so will scourge them for their sin,
when that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holinesse,
and that perform will I:
With David I will keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall raign,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the Moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast:
A faithfull witnesse from on hie,
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But now O Lord, thou dost reject,
and now thou changest chear:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crown.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with
his wals thou dost confound: (might
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,
and breakst them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroyd and torn,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
so thou hast made to joy.

44 His swords edge thou dost take away
that should his foes withstand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his young and lusty dayes;
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why dost thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see,
Or from the hands of hell his soul
shall be deliver'd free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnesse
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse
to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of thy people all
born in my breast have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blaspheined have thy Name:
The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts,
Amen, Amen, I say.

Domine refugium. Psal. xc. J. H.

THou Lord, hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea so long since,
as cannot be expresst.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwayes still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and (pain
to dust, or clay, and then,
And then thou sift again, return
again, ye sons of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand yeers,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a sleep, and like the grasse,
whose beauty soon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines ful bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou set'st before thine eye:
Our privie faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our dayes do waste,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our yeers consume as words or blasts,
and are not call'd again.
10 Our time is threescore years and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one see fourscore, surely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief,
the which we count upon,
Is nothing else but painfull grief,
and we as blasts are gone. (there,
12 Who one doth know what streng h is
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us Lord, to know and try,
how long our dayes remain:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisedom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be:
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce shal we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the yeers wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and pow'r appear,
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord, prosper them to us.

Qui habitat. Psal. xcj. J. H.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in h m will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings will cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be
as sure as shield and spear.

5 So that thou shalt not need I say,
to fear or be affright,
Of all the shafts that fly by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ns fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon day doth waste.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand else at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their deserts
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only lust
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the Highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need none ill to fear,
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all
with charge commanded he:
That still in all thy wayes they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still watting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurn at any stone.

13 Upon the lions thou shalt go,
the adder fell and stout:
And tred upon the lions young,
with dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend, because that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeers and dayes of (wealth,
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnesse of my saving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum est. Psal. xcij. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-stringed instruments,
on lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made us to rejoyce
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voyce,
thy handy works to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout?
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
this gear to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fools are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked ar their will,
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt:
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for ever ſhall be waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord, and high,
yea thou doſt raign therefore,
In ev'ry time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay,
How all that work iniquity,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unicorn,
ſhalt liſt mine horn on hie,
With freſh and new prepared oyl,
thine 'oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine ears ſhall hear the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high,
as date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with bows and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will;
He is my rock, my hope and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xciij. J. H.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raign,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and main,
hath girt himſelf with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
as ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods ariſe,
they roar and make a noiſe:
The floods (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and liſted up their voyce.

5 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
though Seas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 And look what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Pſal. xciiij. J. H.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee;
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with lifting up their voyce?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhal they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none do put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect,
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſees full plain:
The Lord (I ſay) mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in aw:
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure, the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.

16 But

16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord, did ſo provide,
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:
Then Lord, thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſeat, and draw
with wicked men to ſit?
Which with pretence in ſtead of law,
much miſchief do commit.

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are riſe,
to ſhed the guiltleſſe blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence or lock:
He is my God, to him I flie,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. xcv. J. H.

O Come, let us lift up our voyce,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord:
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalms unto his grace,
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come, let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voyce wil hear,
then harden not your heart,
As ye with grudging many a year
provok't me in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty yeers they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay,
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherfore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt:
That they ſhould never tread the path,
nor enter in my reſt.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. xcvj. J. H.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Ye ſing unto the Lord I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that wil fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwel
for aye before his face:
Both pow'r and might likewiſe excell
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright,
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth.

14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. xcvij. J. H.

THe Lord doth raign, whereat the earth,
may joy with pleasant voyce:
And eke the iles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do swell
and round about him beat:
Yea right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hils like wax did melt in sight,
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before the rulers might,
which guideth al the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and shew
his justice forth abroad:
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain:
And eke to those that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call,
Shal feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou O Lord, art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
his holinesse proclame:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindful of the same.

Cantate Domino. Psal. xcviij. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song: (world
For he hath wrought throughout the
his wonders great and strong.

2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour:
And get himself the victory,
with his own arm and pow'r.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalmes,
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalms.

7 Yea let the sea with all therein,
for joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. xcix. J. H.

THe Lord doth raign, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth sit,
though all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearfull sure;
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him do:
Before his footstool worship him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the clouds to them he spake,
then did they labour still,
To keep such laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear
and answeredst them again:
9 Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didst not maintain.

10 O laud

10 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord,
within his holy hill;
For why our God throughout the world
is holy ever ſtill.

Jubilate Deo. Pſal. c. J. H.

ALl people that on earth do dwel,
ſing to the Lord with chearful voice,
2 Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed:
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approch with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud and bleſſe his Name alwayes,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at al times firmly ſtood,
and ſhal from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O go into his gates alwayes,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodneſſe of the Lord,
for evermore doth raign:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtil remain.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. cj. N.

I Mercie wil and judgement ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
until thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walk,
in pureneſſe of my ſprite:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing
wil ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fal away,
it ſhal not cleave to me:
From me ſhal part the froward heart,
none evil wil I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The loftie heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhal be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhal
be ſervant unto me.
7 I wil no guilful perſon have,
within my houſe to dwel:
And in my preſence he ſhal not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betime I wil deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods citie cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. cij. J. H.

O Hear my prayer Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ear to me make haſte,
to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my dayes conſume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſſe, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin.
6 As Pelican in wildernesſe,
ſuch caſe am I now in.

And as an owl in deſartis,
lo, I am ſuch a one:
7 I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe top, am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachful wiſe,
mine enemies do me ſcorn:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:
And mingled have my drink with teares,
that from mine eyes have ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.

11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the graſſe,
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſprite.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And al the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God,
again ſhal Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhal not diſdain unto
their prayers to attend,

18 This shal be written for the age,
that after shall succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shal spread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked down below,
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive, he
might hear the woful cry;
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did say;
24 My God, in midst of all my dayes,
now take me not away,
Thy yeers endure eternally,
from age to age, I say.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth,
before all times hast laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still,
And they shal all in time wax old,
ev'n as a garment wil.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shall they be:
But thou dost stil abide the same,
thy yeers do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

Benedic anima. Psal. ciij. T. S.

MY soul, give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shal do the same:
And al the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for al his gifts,
shew not thy self unkind:
And suffer not his benefits,
to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again:
For al thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fil'd with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.

6 The Lord with justice doth repay
al such as be oppreſt:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandements
to Moses he did shew.
His counsels and his valiant acts,
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for al our sinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as is the Sun-rising,
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And look what pity parents bear
unto their children bear,
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our
our mold and fashion just: (shape,
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we be but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glosse and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults,
such blossoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord,
with his shal ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I mean which keep his covenant
with al their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and foot-stool of the Lord:
And by his pow'r imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in pow'r,
praise ye and blesse the Lord,
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.

21 Yea

22 Yea all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy Name;
My heart, my mind, and eke my soul,
praise ye also the same.

Benedic anima. Psal. ciiij. W. K.

MY soul, praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name:
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear?
So passing in glorie,
that great is thy fame?
Honour and majestie,
in thee shine most clear.

2 With light as a robe,
thou hast thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see,
The heavens in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full sure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to bear.
And there with much swiftnesse,
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve,
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish,
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such pow'r.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend:
If thou dost but speak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewise the vallies
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest,
remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how far they shall run:
So that in their rage,
not passe that they can,
For God hath appointed
they shall not return
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wild asses,
their thirst oft-time slakes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fils.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountans full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountains to moist,
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholy repleat.
14 So as the bruit cattel
he doth not refuse:
But grasse doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine and oil,
he made for mans sake:
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong,
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nests:
In fir-trees the storks
remain and abide.
18 The high hils are succours
for wild goats to rest:
And eke the rocks stony
for conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is set
her seasons to run:
The dayes from the nights
thereby to discern:
And by the descending
also of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby do we learn.

20 When darknesse doth come
by Gods will and pow'r,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The lions range roaring,
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou Lord,
which givest them food.

22 As soon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain.

23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require;
Till night come and call him,
to take rest again.

The third part.

24 How sundry O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wisdome full great
they are indeed wrought;
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound;
And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thought.

25 So is the great Sea,
which large is and broad;
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort.
26 There both mightie ships sail,
and some lie at road;
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve;
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same so to give,
They gather full gladly
those things that they need.

Thou op'nest thy hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.
29 But sore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face;
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

30 Again when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue;
Then are they created,
as thou hast decreed;
And dost by thy goodnesse
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full fast:
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
sing will I alwayes:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.
34 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I crie.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire;
And eke the perverse,
them root out with shame.
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. cv. N.

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I say,
and sing unto his praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works,
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternall might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep still in mindfull heart:
Nor let the judgements of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he only is I say,
the mightie Lord our God:
And his most rightfull judgements are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his:
He hath remembred evermore,
to thousands of degrees.

The second part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirm the same for law,
that Jacob should obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Israel for aye.

11 When he thus said, lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very small appear:
Yea very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land,
without a sure abode:
And while from sundrie kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppressours hand
he suffer'd them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said: Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 Ev'n Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in wo:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the iron pierc'd alſo.
18 Untill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord,
his faultleſſe truth did trie.

19 The king ſent and deliverd him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him lord, to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the princes of the land:
And wiſdomes lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to ſtow,
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with
his people did intreat: (hate
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe:
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion,
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs ev'n in the
where their king Pharaoh lay. (place

31 He ſpake, and at his voyce there came
great ſwarms of noiſom flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fild with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony hail
in ſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees,
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts
down did he overthrow.

34 He ſpake, then caterpillers did
and graſhoppers abound:
35 Which ate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The firſt begotten in their land
eke deadly did he ſmite:
Yea the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their force and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the feare of them
was faln upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching (heat,
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed Quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And eke the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands:
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore;
And faithfully obey his laws,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. cvj. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy dures for ay:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.

7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand:

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull mind:
But at the Sea, yea the Red Sea,
rebelled moſt unkind.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them
for honour of his Name,
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The Red Sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their deſpiteſull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſours whelmd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire
he ſufferd them to have:
But waſting leanneſſe therewithall,
unto their ſouls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a calf
which feedeth on the graſſe,
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham, for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the Red Sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.

23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkind:
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind.

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break:
To turn his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit believe:

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repind:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them liſted he
his ſtrong revenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countreys of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyn themſelves alſo:
And ate the offrings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeal,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is,
from race to race for aye.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angrie make:
Yea ſo far forth, that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſoſore,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works alſo.

36 And did their idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay.
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay:
38 Thus with unkindly murdring knife
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters blood,
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents
defiled was their land.

39 Thus

39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them as a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom
were forced to obey. (they

The fifth part.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok't him more and more.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us (O Lord) we pray,
And from among the heathen folk
Lord, gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay Amen:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. cvij. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gatherd them forth of the lands
that lay ſo far about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South,
his hand did find them out:
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſarts ſo void:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſouls annoid.

6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a city go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait,
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chains do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought for to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
14 For he from darknes out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands,
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down their gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
Their iron bars he ſmote in two:
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſouls ſo much did loath al meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truely try'd.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them forth from dangers
wherein they were before. (deep,

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks and alſo fear:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull chear.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſea deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearful floods
to compaſſe and to end:
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangers deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they liſted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth untill
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here now there they reel:
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk,
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do convent
there let them do the ſame.

33 For running floods to drie deſarts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing-well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deck't
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again, the wilderneſſe ful rude
he maketh fruit to bear,
With pleaſant ſprings of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a citie might them build,
to dwel in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yeeld them fruit of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo the bruit beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are low brought,
by the oppreſſours ſtout:
And miniſh do through many plagues,
that compaſſe them about:
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe,
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his train augment
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voyce.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may thoſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. cviij. N.

O God, my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo,
I will advance my voice in ſong
and giving praiſe alſo.
2 Awake my viol and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
ſtill praiſed thou ſhalt be:
And I among the heathen folk
will ſing O Lord, to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy Lord, is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
above the lofty skie.

5 Above the ſtarrie heavens high
extol thy ſelf O God:
And Lord, diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at liberty:
Help O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my waſh pot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhal into the city ſtrong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how, by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou O Lord, which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us O Lord, thy ſaving aid,
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He ſhal ſubdue our enemies,
yea he ſhall tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam. Pſal. cix. N.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold
O God, thy tongue always:
O God, even thou I ſay, that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guiliull mouthes
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hatefull ſpight:
Without al cauſe of my deſert
againſt me did they fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hurt they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſaſſer thou
his hateful foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned unto ſin.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where erſt they had been fed.

11 Let coveteous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtrangers ſpoil the fruits
of all his toyl before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroyd:
Their name out blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſin
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remain for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.

16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight:
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhall be far him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
deal thou, I ſay, with me,
After thy Name deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe,
I needy am and poor:
And eke within my pained breaſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice: (thou
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame:
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloak
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poor man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. cx. N.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool,
whereon thy feet may ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which they raign
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will-offrings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all.
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By the order of Melchiſedech
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Therefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. cxj. W. K.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As him do love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould:
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightning and by thunders:
When he the heathen land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders:

7 Of all his works enſueth
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend.
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fail,
But alwayes to prevail:
His holy Name be feared.

10 Who ſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey.
Such as his laws do keep:
Shall knowledge have full deep;
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. cxij. W. K.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed:
3 His houſe with good he wil fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his ſight.
5 Yea, pitie moveth ſuch to lend:
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail:
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdain:
10 Yea, gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhal he
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. cxiij. W. K.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea, bleſſed be alwayes his Name,
3 Who from the riſing of the Sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelf (we know)
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poor which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear;
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. cxiiij. W. W.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went.
2 In Judah God his glory ſhewd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, pow'r and might.

3 The Sea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordans flood
reculed backwardly.
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What aild the Sea, as all amazd,
ſo ſuddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhook ye hils as rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confeſſe thy ſoveraign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
fear ye, both Sea and land.
8 I mean the God who from hard rocks
doth cauſe main floods appear:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe
guſh out the fountains clear.

Non nobis Domine. Pſal. cxv. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwayes.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not ſpeak,
and eyes and do not ſee.
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads,
and do not hear at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they have, and handle not,
and feet, and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them, are like to them,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe, truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſſings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the loving Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I ſay:
Which both the heavens and the earth,
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens hie
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead, do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. cxvj. N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voyce
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I cald on him,
he bowed his ear to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruel death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and ſay:
Deliver thou my ſoul O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoul, ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely lo the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moyſtned eyes from mournfull tears,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and fear,
that all men lyars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all the peoples ſight.
15 Right dear and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth aye eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelf confeſſe
Son of thy hand-maid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay my vows
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all the peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay,
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cxvij. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. cxviij. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
even now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for ay.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe,
unto the Lord I cry'd.
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemie.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall ſeed;
9 Or to put confidence in kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round;
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in I ſay;
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me
that I indeed might fall;
But through the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong;
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voyce of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live,
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous pow'r,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me,
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This is the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed
which God himſelf hath wrought;
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
You ſacrifice to the Altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſſe
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. Pſal. cxix. W. W.

ALEPH.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart,
Whoſe lives and converſations,
from Gods laws never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves,
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my wayes ſo to addreſſe,
That I might both in heart and voyce
thy laws keep and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attain,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my mind alwayes to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgements juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholy will I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. *The ſecond part.*

9 By what means may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
Oh never ſuffer me O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy holy will.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceaſ'd to preach,
and publiſh day and night:
The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy wayes
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed,
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which wordlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark ſo will I aim,
thy way how I may walk.
16 My onely joy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy laws ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo far blind,
that I thy laws forget.

GIMEL. *The third part.*

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eies which are dim and ſhut up,
ſo open make and bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works,
I may have the clear ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my footſteps how to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroyd each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy heſts attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counſel ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve in ſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. *The fourth part.*

25 I am alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hear:
Hear now eft-ſoon, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haſte Lord to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure,
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgements me before,
which keep me ſafe and ſound:

31 Since then (O Lord) I forc'd my self
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joyfull chear
where thy word doth me call,
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. *The fifth part.*

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart, and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desire and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the sprit of life and pow'r,
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I do fear,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold my hearts desire is bent
thy laws to keep for ay:
Lord, strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

VAU. *The sixth part.*

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slandrous mouths
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my brest
doth naturall life preserve:
Yea till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. *The seventh part.*

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me,
thy servant, Lord, remember:
For therein have I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemn,
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy laws forsake,
as he that were forlorn:
52 But cald to mind, Lord, thy great works
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy laws forsook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law, also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenant sweet and dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. *The eighth part.*

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my secret heart,
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastily thy laws to keep,
I did my self prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy laws forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me,
so great are and so hie:
That even at midnight will I rise
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies Lord, moſt plenteouſly
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. *The ninth part.*

65 According to thy promiſe Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwayes aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwolne with worldly wealth
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou did'ſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. *The tenth part.*

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learnd by thy word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plaug'd
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe juſts needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me haſt promiſed,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy laws to me do give.
78 Confound y proud whoſe falſe pretence
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me, thy heſts to know,
I will my ſelf employ.

79 Whoſo with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent;
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. *The eleventh part.*

81 My ſoul doth faint, and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dride:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 Alas, how long ſhall I yet live
before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſleſſe they me grieve;
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou might'ſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroid,
and brought me quite to ground;
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. *The twelfth part.*

89 In heaven Lord, where thou doſt dwel
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure;
And ſhall for all eternity
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe;
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure,
as nothing can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do fear.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoul had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore wil I thy precepts aye
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtord
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and there to lie in wait:
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. The thirteenth part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent aw.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policy:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellency.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdome I do passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all becaus to keep thy laws
I held it aye best reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way:
Because that I continually
thy words might keep, I say.
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judge-
not yet shrunk any deal: (ments,
For why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alway:
Doubtlesse no honey in my mouth
feel ought to sweet I may.
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kind or rate.

NUN. The fourteenth part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where ev'r I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn and will perform
my promise doubtlesse,
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to deaths dore:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offrings which with heart & voice
most frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soul is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay.
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH. The fifteenth part.

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts
I do alwayes detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd so perform,
that death me not assail:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I shal be safe,
for ought they do or say.
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet,
as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty,
their counsel is but weak.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh alas, is taken with fear,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I see thy judgements, straight
I am as one ason'd.

AIN. The sixteenth part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as the were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency,
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant (Lord) I am,
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewise they have transgrest,
and none against them said,

127 This

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold:
Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo then laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious wayes
I do abhor therefore.

PE. The ſeventeenth part.

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they find a light moſt clear,
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandments:
That I might guide my ſelf thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my foot-ſteps by thy word
that thy will may know:
And never let iniquitie
thy ſervant overthrow. (harms
134 From ſlandrous tongues and deadly
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then I will obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſur-
the Sun in his bright hue, (mount
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods guſh
of dreare tears that fall: (out,
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

ZADE. The eighteenth part.

137 In ev'ry point Lord, thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and flie from guile,
are two chief points moſt high,
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd
and even pin'd away,
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that do I may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy heſts forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and grief have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts,
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH. The nineteenth part.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cride,
now anſwer me O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my ſuit,
with moſt humble requeſts:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heſts.

147 To thee I crie even in the morn,
before the day wax light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by deviſing on thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine ear and hear my voyce,
and pitie on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo judge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw near and do procure
my death maliciouſly:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and ſtraid from it lewdly.

151 Therfore O Lord approach thou near
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.
152 But thy commandments have I learned,
not now, but long ago:
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. The twentieth part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death (as thou haſt promiſed)
Lord, keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went awrie therefore.
158 And truth it is for grief I die,
when I theſe traitours ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Be-

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws,
with heart moſt glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
reſtore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree, muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true, and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxj part.

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty,
cauſleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Then he that of rich ſpoils and prey,
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderful,
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhal al ſuch have,
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
empair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort Lord
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements,
I kept (thou knowſt) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAU. The xxij part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble ſupplication,
toward thee let finde acceſſe:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak,
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word,
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble laws
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law, and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live,
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements merciſull
let me the favour trie.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh ſeek me, for I have not faild
thy commandements to keep.

Ad Dominum. Pſal. cxx. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall,
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From liars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing,
Getſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattring liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No leſſe than arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaacs ſect
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſleſſe I was controld
By them that would have ſtrife.

Levavi oculos. Pſal. cxxj. W. W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep:
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleep at all can him catch:
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moon not half ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe,
And wil thy life ſure ſave,
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe:
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Letatus ſum. Pſal. cxxij. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray:
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.

Our

Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair:
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,
Much like a citie neat,
The like whereof is not elſe where.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take,
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To Davids houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace.
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſprous ſtate,
For my poor brethrens ſake
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Pſal. cxxiij. T. S.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtris hands
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord, grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight,
For we are fild and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke:
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking-ſtock,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. cxxiiij. W. W.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintaind:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtaind.
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly,
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devourd us all:
And ſwallowd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.

4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall,
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreams
moſt proud and roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
over-whelmd us in the deep.
6 But loved be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers grin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have eſcaped thus.
8 God that made heav'n
and earth, is our help then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. cxxv. W. W.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains, huge and great,
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him moſt dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous trie doth be,
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they through grief forſake their God
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give Lord, to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide,
By crooked wayes which they out-ſought
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought,
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame by R. W.

THoſe that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and miſerie:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt, like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem
The mighty hils do it compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any caſe:

So

So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarrie upon his family:
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickednesse:
O Lord, defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord, do good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send pains without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glorie to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost, whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour,
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here,
Worship the Lord, and Amen crie.

In convertendo. Psal. cxxvj. W. K.

WHen that the Lord,
again his Sion had forth brought,
From bondage great
and also servitude extream:
His work was such,
as did surmount mans heart & thought
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream,
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then:
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse:
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done:
3 But much more we,
And therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to desarts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is,
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come,
when they shall reap in mirth and joy
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall sure see:
Their sheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Nisi Dom. Psal. cxxvij. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the house do make,
And thereunto doth set his hand,
What men do build, it cannot stand.
Likewise in vain men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safegard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ev'r ye see
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himself doth multiply,
Of his great liberalitie,
The blessing of posteritie.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activenesse,
In person and in comelinesse,
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 Oh well is him that hath his quiver
Furnisht with such artillerie:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Psal. cxxviij. T. S.

BLessed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat:
happy art thou I say.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side,
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that feareſt God,
and he shall let thee see
5 The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicitie.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joyes increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

Sepe expugnaverunt. Psal. cxxix. N.

OFt they (now Israel may say)
me from my youth assail'd:
2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did cast.
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate me, shall be asham'd,
and turned back also:
6 And made as grasse upon the house,
which withereth ere it grow:

7 Where-

7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that go'th
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay we bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. Cxxx. W. W.

LOrd, to thee I make my moan,
when dangers me oppreſſe:
I call, I ſigh, plain and grone,
truſting to find releaſe.
2 Hear now O Lord my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears aye be preſt,
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins, and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But thou (O Lord) art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull
ſhould fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway.
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non eſt. Pſal. Cxxxj. N.

O Lord, I am not puft in mind,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as the child that weaned is,
even from his mothers breſt:
So have I Lord behav'd my ſelf,
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

Memento Dom. Pſal. Cxxxij. N.

REmember Davids troubles Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore:
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore.
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climb up to my bed:
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head.

5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there,
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay, and go in now,
his Tabernacle there:
Before his foot ſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.
8 Ariſe, O Lord ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let al thy Prieſts be clothed Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
ſing all with joyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it,
Saying the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my covenant keep,
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall thy ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe,
her victuals ev'ry where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will deck and cloath her Prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And al her Saints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will cloath
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

Ecce quam. Pſal. Cxxxiij. W. W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee:
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity!
2 It cals to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the ſacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but dren cht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:

4 Ev'n ſo the Lord doth pour on them
his bleſſings manifold:
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Pſal. Cxxxiiij. W. W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

Laudate nomen. Pſal. Cxxxv. N.

OPraiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe him,
praiſe him with one accord;
O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord.
2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe,
to be his own ye ſee:
And he hath choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought
In heav'n, in earth, and in the Sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds ev'n from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain:
He bringeth forth the windes alſo,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing,
in Egypt great and leaſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy curſed king,
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did moſt wondrous things:
He ſlew the great the mightieſt,
and chieſeſt of their kings.

11 Sihon king of the Amorites,
And Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be:
To Iſrael his own people
an heritage gave he.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands:
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work ev'n of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths & cannot ſpeak
and eyes that have no ſight:
17 They have eke ears and hear nothing,
their mouths be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in aw of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

Confite mini Dom. Pſal. Cxxxvj. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever:
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wiſdom made the heav'ns,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretch't the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moon and Stars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which

13 Which cut the red Sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercie, &c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercie, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercie, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings,
for his mercie, &c.
19 As Sihon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercie, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercie, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercie, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercie, &c.
24 And from oppreſſours reſcued us,
for his mercie, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercie, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heav'n above,
for his mercie, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercie, &c.

Another of the ſame by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for ay:
Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great pow'r:
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſdome hie,
The heav'nly firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee,
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavie charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch,
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is ay:
8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And Stars that do appear,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-born leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The Sea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then,
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sihon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for ay.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call,
In our moſt baſe degree,
24 And from oppreſſours all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heav'n the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Pſalm Cxxxvij. W. W.

WHen as we ſat in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the tears for grief burſt out:
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments,
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe,
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly:
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas said we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of our loving God
thus under a strange king?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ti'd for ever fast:
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore (O LORD) remember now
the cursed noise and cry,
That Edoms sons against us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord, their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cryd, On, sack and raze their wals,
in despight of the Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shal that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be cald,
that takes thy children young:
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lie the streets among.

Confitebor tibi. Psalm Cxxxviij. W. K.

THee will I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord my God always:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look, and worship thee:
And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.

4 Yea all the kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard thy mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in singing shall intreat:
Because the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly sprite:
But he (contemning) knows afar
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord:
thou wilt stretch out thy hand
Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his word to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord endures for aye,
Lord, do me not forsake,
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probasti. Psalm Cxxxix. N.

O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting thou dost know,
2 And rising eke: my thoughts afar
thou understandst also:
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down,
thou compassest always:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind holdst and before,
thou layst thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderful above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attain untill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Sp'rit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou dost appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing Sea doth slide.
10 Yea even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say the darkneſſe shal
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Lo, even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee wil I praise: made fearfully
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eye
saw me: for in thy Book
Were written all: nought was before,
that after fashion took:

17 The

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me?
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſſe number be?
18 If I ſhould count them, lo their ſum
more then the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloodie men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Ev'n thoſe (O God) to whom depart,
depart from me I ſay.
20 Ev'n thoſe of thee (O Lord my God)
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
ev'n as my utter foes:
23 Try me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider Lord, if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Pſal. Cxl. N.

LOrd ſave me from the evil man,
and from the cruel wight,
And from all thoſe which evil do
imagine in their ſprite:
2 Which make on me continuall war,
their tongues lo they have whet:
3 Like ſerpents, underneath their lips
is adders poiſon ſet.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide.
Free from the cruel man that means
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
Which coards in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them; let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.

11 For no back-biter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall haunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge and judge the poor:
13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Pſal. Cxlj. N.

OLord, upon thee do I call,
Lord haſte thou unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee,
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands
as ev'ning ſacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oil ſhall be
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places down,
their Judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they hear my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſte.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth be,
lo ſcattered are they found;
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground:

8 But, O my Lord, my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord, keep me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill gins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Pſal. Cxlij. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voyce
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voyce unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none care did ſhow.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoul
from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſſe me round about.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cxliij. N.

LOrd, hear my prayer, heark the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord, in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgement with thy ſervant Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtified in thy ſight,
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexitie
was mine accumbred ſprit:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, lo I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſſe in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

9 For I lift up my ſoul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will; for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay:
Let thy good Spirit into the land,
of mercy me convay.

11 For my Names ſake, with quickning
alive do thou me make: (grace
And out of trouble bring my ſoul,
ev'n for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That do oppreſſe my ſoul: for I
thy ſervant am, and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. Cxliiij. N.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort, and towr,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt; my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in priſe:
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end,
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow down O Lord
the heavens and deſcend.

6 The mountains touch, & they ſhal ſmoak:
caſt forth thy lightning flame.
And ſcatter them: thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand ev'n from abo[ve],
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free,

8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanity
and fondneſſe doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing O God,
and ſinging will I be
On Violl, and on inſtrument
ten ſtringed unto thee.

10 Ev'n he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhie[ld],
whoſe mouth ſtalk vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corners-ſtones,
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found,
Our ſheep bring thouſands in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exal-

Exaltabote. Pſal. Cxlv. N.

THee will I laud my God and King,
and bleſſe thy Name for ay:
2 For ever will I praiſe thy Name,
and bleſſe thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſſe none can reach:
4 From race to race, they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record,
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy pow'r and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſſe, will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
ſpeak of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to al; and al his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, al thy works do praiſe the Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy pow'r, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy pow'r to know.

The ſecond part.

13 And of thy mightie kingdom eke
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdom Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure al wayes:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fal,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of al do wait on thee,
thou doſt them al relieve;
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fil
Al things whatſoever do live,
with gifts of thy good wil.

17 The Lord is juſt in al his wayes,
his works are holy al:
18 Neer al he is that cal on him,
in truth that on him cal,
19 He the deſires which they require,
that fear him wil fulfil:
And he wil hear them when they cry,
and ſave them al he wil.

20 The Lord preſerves al thoſe to him
that bear a loving heart.
But he them al that wicked are,
wil utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankful mouth ſhal gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
Al fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhal accord.

Laudaanima. Pſal. Cxlvj. J. H.

MY ſoul, praiſe thou the Lord al wayes,
my God I wil confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time ſhal ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fal:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh al.
5 O happy is that man I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withal:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth, and ever ſhal:
7 With right alwayes doth he proceed
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord (I ſay) doth love the right,
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtrangers ſad in heart:
And quit the widows from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens wayes ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion, ſtill ſhall raign:
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remain.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlvij. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good,
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r,
his wiſdom infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoice:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voice.
8 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſſe to grow again.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young ravens when they crie:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that fear the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as do attend upon,
his mercies ſhining bright.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord Jeruſalem,
thy God O Zion praiſe:
13 For he the bars hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flowr
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandements upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about:
16 He giveth ſnow like wool, hoar froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again.
His windes he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain,
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With ev'ry nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgements: ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dom. Pſal. Cxlviij. J. H.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is ſo hie.
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarrie skie.
2 And alſo ye,
His Angels all,
Armies royall.
Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both Moon and Sun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtring ſtars of light:
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens fair,
5 And clouds of th' air,
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name,
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and all Judges.
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name:
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we prove,
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is far above,
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe
The horn of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe:
16 And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. Cxlix. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael now rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of (flute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrell and the harp,
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:

And

And in their hands eke let them bear
a double-edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their ſtately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doom
that wrirten is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cl. N.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his Sanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament
that ſhews his pow'r on hie.

2 Advance his name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwayes.
According to his excellency
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the Violl and
upon the Harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with Timbrell and with flute,
Organs and Virginals:
5 With ſounding Cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes.

A ſong to be ſung before morning prayer. T. B.

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to pour out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſur'd,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father:
and unto Jeſus Chriſt his Son:
With the holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

A ſong to be ſung before Evening prayer.

BEhold, now give heed ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithfull and true:
Come praiſe the Lord ev'ry degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
ev'n in our own Gods manſion:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might:

Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heav'n and earth by his pow'r,
Give to you and your nation,
his bleſſing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The x Commandements of God. Exodus 20. W. W.

ATtend my people and give ear,
Offerly things I will thee tel:
See that my words in minde thou bear,
And to my precepts liſten well.

1 I am thy ſoveraign Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from careſull thrall,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor faſhioned form of any thing
In heav'n or earth to worſhip it,
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this ſin wil ſmite.

3 Take not in vain his holy Name,
Abuſe it not after thy will:
For ſo thou might ſt ſoon purchaſe blame,
And in his wrath he would thee ſpill.

4 The Lord from work the ſeventh day ceaſt,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take reſt,
That to Gods heſts ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give;
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long dayes and good maiſt live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruel hate.
7 All filthy fornication fear.
8 See thou ſteal not in any rate.
9 Falſe witneſſe againſt no man bear.

10 Thy neighbours houſe wiſh not to have
His wife, or ought that he cals mine:
His field, his ox, his aſſe, his ſlave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us O Lord,
To keep theſe laws our hearts reſtore,
And cauſe us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our ſelves no ſtrength we have
To keep theſe laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Chriſt we crave
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy names ſake grant us this,
Thou art our ſtrength, O Saviour Chriſt:
Of thee to ſpeed how ſhould we miſſe
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?

To thee for evermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect:
And with the holy Spirit always,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer D. Cox.

OUr father which in heaven art,
And mak'ſt us all one brotherhood,
To cal upon thee with one heart,
Our heav'nly Father and our God.
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep ſigh and grone

Thy bleſſed name be ſanctified,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errours defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor ſheep.

Thy kingdom come ev'n at this hour,
And henceforth everlaſtingly:
Thine holy Ghoſt into us pour,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heav'n in earth alſo:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.

Let

Let not fleſh, blood, or any ill
Prevail againſt thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from blood-ſhed:
Alſo from ſickneſſe, dearth and pine:
That we may live in quietneſſe,
Without all greedy carefulneſſe.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conſcience:
As we forgive both great and ſmall,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord, for to ſerve thee,
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord, into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withſtand his invaſion,
Give pow'r and ſtrength to ev'ry age.
Arm and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt,
With faith and with the holy Ghoſt.

O Lord, from evil deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us:
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſouls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world univerſall,
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

The twelve articles of the Chriſtian faith.

ALl my belief and confidence,
is in the Lord of might,
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night.
The heavens and the firmament,
and alſo ev'ry ſtar,
The earth and all that is therein,
which paſſe mans reaſon far.

And in like manner I beleeve
in Chriſt our Lord his Son,
Coequal with the Dietie,
and man in fleſh and bone.
Conceived by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet ſhe a virgin pure.

Becauſe mankind to Sathan was
for ſin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himſelf
to death to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the croſſe,
and thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickened in the ſp'rit:
His body then was buried,
as is our uſe and right.

His ſoul did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſprits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he roſe to life again:
To th' end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all grief and pain.
Aſcending to the heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill,
On Gods right hand his Father dear,
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he ſhall come again
With angels pow'r (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to ſatisfie)
The third perſon in Trinity,
beleeve I ſtedfaſtly,
The holy and catholike Church,
that Gods word doth maintain,
And holy ſcripture doth allow,
which Sathan doth diſdain.

And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death,
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
and that onely by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour,
the ſheep and goats divide:
And give life everlaſtingly,
to thoſe whom he hath tri'd:
Within his realm celeſtiall,
in glory for to reſt:
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels bleſt.

Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion,
and praiſe for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

COme holy Spirit, the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall:
O holy Ghoſt viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield,
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſſe,
Lord, help us win the field.

Lord, keep our king and his counſell,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy Goſpel,
which can put ſin to flight.

O Lord

O Lord that giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit, direct aright
the preachers of thy word:
That thou by them maiſt cut down ſin,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy paſtours pure,
but aid them at their need,
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſouls do feed.

O bleſſed Spirit of truth, keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from ſects and errours all,
and from all papiſtry.
Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

O Lord, increaſe our faith in us,
and love ſo to abound:
That man and wife be void of ſtrife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mighties moſt:
The living Father, and the Son,
and eke the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

GIve peace in theſe our dayes O Lord,
Great dangers are at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord,
Chriſts name in ev'ry land
Seek to deface,
Root out and race.
Thy truth right worſhip indeed:
Be thou the ſtay,
Lord we thee pray,
Thou help'ſt alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack
Through unbeleef and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doſt not ſlack
Which we unkindly gain-ſtrive.
With fire and ſword,
This healthfull word.
Some perſecute and oppreſſe:
Some with the mouth
Confeſſe the truth
Without ſincere godlineſſe.

Give peace, and us thy ſpirit down ſend,
With grief and repentance true.
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives amend
And by faith in Chriſt renew.
That fear and dread,
War and blood ſhed,

Through thy ſweet mercy and grace,
May from us ſlide,
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in every place.

The lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my truſt,
give ear unto my wofull cry:
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but bowing down thy heavenly eye,
Behold how I do ſtill lament
my ſins wherein I do offend:
O Lord for them ſhall I be ſhent,
ſith thee to pleaſe I do intend.

No, no, not ſo; thy will is bent,
to deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grant'ſt with ſpeed their juſt deſire
To thee therefore ſtill will I cry,
to waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet drie,
but that it may help me in time.

Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee I ſay,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life ſhall flee away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place:
Where thou doſt reign eternally,
with God who once did ſend down thee
Where angels ſing continually,
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A thankſgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore,
That he doth ſhew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord,
as he of right deſerves:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo think,
as he us all preſerves:

His benefits they be ſo great
to us that be but ſin:
That at our hands for recompenſe
there is no hope to win.
O ſinfull fleſh, that thou ſhould'ſt have
ſuch mercies of the Lord:
Thou doſt deſerve more worthily
of him to be abhor'd.

Nought elſe but ſin and wretchedneſſe,
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above the firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth ſhew it ſelf more clear and pure,
then we be in his ſight.

The heav'ns above and all therein,
more holy are than we:
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in his degree.
They do not ſtrive for maſterſhip,
nor ſlack their office ſet:
But ſerve the Lord, and do his will:
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth and all therein,
of God it is in aw:
It doth obſerve the Formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The Sea and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth beck:
The ſpirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathfull check.

But we alas, for whom all theſe
were made them for to rule,
Do not ſo know or love the Lord,
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing that's ill:

Not one of us that ſeeketh out
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to reſt and quiet eaſe.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he again of his good wil,
would not that we ſhould die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God, our fleſh he took,
to end our mortall ſtrife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our ſins upon the Croſſe
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A ſigne he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here viſible
unto thine eyes and taſte,
His mercies great thou mayeſt record,
if that his Sp'rit thou haſt.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with ſithe:
And threſhed out with many ſtripes,
out from his huſk to drive:
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out ſo ſmall:
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot
did cloſe it up with heat:
And all this done that I have ſaid,
that it ſhould be our meat,
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His ſoul he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Becauſe that he to us might be
an everlaſting bread:
With much reproch and troubles great
on earth his life he lead.
And as the grapes in pleaſant time
are preſſed very ſore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Becauſe the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drink,
We might receive, and joyfull be
when ſorrows make us ſhrink.
So Chriſt his blood out preſſed was
with nails and eke with ſpear,
The juyce whereof doth ſave all thoſe
that rightly do him fear.

And as the corns by unitie
into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven ſit.
As many grapes make but one vine,
ſo ſhould we be but one,
In faith and love in Chriſt above,
and unto Chriſt alone.

Leading a life without all ſtrife,
in quiet reſt and peace:
From envie and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to ceaſe,
Which if we do, then ſhall we ſhew
that we his choſen be:
By faith in him to lead a life
as alwayes willed he.

And that we may ſo do indeed,
God ſend us all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReſerve us Lord by thy dear word,
From Turk and Pope defend us; Lord,
Which both would thruſt out of his throne
Our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, thy dear Son.

Lord Jeſus Chriſt, ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

God holy Ghoſt, our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and ſuccour:
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.

Thou living God in perſons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unitie;
In all our need ſo us defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

FINIS.

MORNING AND EVENING PRAYERS.

Morning Prayer.

ALmighty God, and moſt merciful Father, we do not preſent our ſelves here before thy Majeſty, truſting in our own merits or worthineſſe, but in thy manifold mercies, which haſt promiſed to hear our prayers & grant our requeſts which we ſhal make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Sonne Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, who hath alſo commanded us to aſſemble our ſelves together in his Name, with full aſſurance that he wil not onely be amongſt us, but alſo be our Mediatour and Advocate towards thy Majeſty, that we may obtain all things which ſhall ſeem expedient to thy bleſſed will, for our neceſſities. Therefore we beſeech thee (moſt merciſull Father) to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold ſins and offences, whereby we juſtly deſerve thy wrath and ſharp puniſhment: but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jeſus Chriſts ſake, accepting his death and paſſion as a juſt recompenſe for all our offences, in whom onely thou art pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with us. And ſeeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly paſſed this night, grant (O heavenly Father) that we may beſtow this day wholly in thy ſervice, ſo that all our thoughts, words, & deeds may redound to the glory of thy Name, & good enſample to al men, who ſeeing our good works, may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And foraſmuch as of thy meer favour and love, thou haſt not only created us to thine own ſimilitude & likeneſſe, but alſo haſt choſen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jeſus Chriſt of that immortall kingdome, which thou preparedſt for us before the beginning of the world: we beſeech thee to increaſe our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly converſation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious perſons, drunkards, gluttons, and ſuch like, ſhall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And becauſe, thou haſt commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make requeſt (O Lord) for our ſelves, and them that thou haſt already called to the true underſtanding of thine heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world: who as they know by thy wonderfull works that thou art God over al, ſo they may be inſtructed by thine holy Spirit to beleeve in thee their only Saviour & Redeemer. But foraſmuch as they cannot beleeve except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, & none can preach except they be ſent: therefore (O Lord) raiſe up faithful diſtributers of thy miſteries, who ſetting apart al worldly reſpects, may both in their life & doctrine only ſeek thy glory. Contrarily confound Sathan, antichriſt, with al hirelings, and papiſts, whom thou haſt already caſt off into a reprobate ſenſe, ỳ they may not by ſects, ſchiſmes, hereſies and errours, diſquiet thy little flock. And becauſe (O Lord) we be fallen into the latter dayes and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Sathan by his miniſters ſeek by all means to quench the light of thy goſpel, we beſeech thee to maintain thy cauſe againſt thoſe ravening wolves, and ſtrengthen al thy ſervants whom they keep in priſon and bondage. Let not thy long-ſuffering be an occaſion either to increaſe their tyranny, or to diſcourage thy children, neither yet let our ſins and wickedneſſe be an hinderance to thy mercies; but with ſpeed (O Lord) conſider their great miſery. For thy people Iſrael many times by their ſins provoked thine anger, and thou puniſhedſt them by thy juſt judgement; yet though their ſins were never ſo grievous, if they once returned frō their iniquity, thou receivedſt them to mercy. We therefore moſt wretched ſinners bewail our manifold ſins, and earneſtly repent us for our former wickedneſſe and ungodly behaviour towards thee, and whereas we cannot of our ſelves purchaſe thy pardon, yet we humbly beſeech thee: for Jeſus Chriſt ſake, to ſhew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us (dear Father) theſe our requeſts, and al other things neceſſary for us & thy whole Church, according to thy promiſe in Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. In whoſe name we beſeech thee, as he hath taught us, ſaying, *Our father which art, &c.*

Evening prayer.

O Lord God, father everlaſting and full of pity; we acknowledge and confeſſe that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much leſſe to preſent our ſelves before thy Majeſty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requeſts, if we conſider our own deſervings. For our conſciences do accuſe us, and our ſins do witneſſe againſt us, and we know that thou art an upright judge; which doſt not juſtifie the ſinners and wicked men, but puniſheſt ỳ faults of al ſuch as tranſgreſſe thy commandements. Yet moſt merciful Father, ſince it hath pleaſed thee to command us to cal on thee in al our troubles and adverſities, promiſing even then to help us when we feel our ſelvs (as it were) ſwallowed up of death and deſparation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flee to thy ſouveraign bounty as our only ſtay and refuge, beſeeching thee not to cal to remembrance our manifold ſins and wickedneſſe, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation againſt us: neither our negligence and unkindneſſe, which have neither worthilie

worthilie esteemed, nor in our lives sufficientlyexpressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for al, hath made a sufficient recompense for al our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thine holie Spirit, that we may rightly weigh them, & earnestlyrepent for the same: and so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate and such as thou hastforsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name; but the repenting heart, the sorrowfull mind, the conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shall over set forth thy praise and glorie.

And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creator, & we be the work of thine hands: yea thou art our Father, & we thy children: thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock: thou art our Redeemer, and we ỹ people whom thou hast bought: thou art our God, & we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, (O Lord) neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that al the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickednesse out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thy holy Prophets.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make ỹ night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him ỹ day to travel in, grant (dear Father) that we may so take our bodilie rest, that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shal appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life: and in the mean season, that we be not overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptatiõs, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: furthermore, ỹ our sleep be not excessive or overmuch, after the insatiable desires of our flesh: but only sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be ỹ better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glorie of thine holy Name, and profit of our brethren: So be it.

A TABLE for the number of the whole Psalms, and also in what leaf you may finde every one of them.

Psalme.		Fol.
	A.	
30	All laud and	13
49	All people hearken	23
78	Attend my people	40
82	Amid the presse	44
100	All people that	53
	B.	
81	Be light and glad	43
119	Blessed are they	65
118	Blessed art thou	72
134	Behold and have	74
142	Before the Lord	77
144	Blest be the Lord	78
	D.	
82	Do not (O God)	44
	E.	
127	Except the Lord	72
	G.	
29	Give to the Lord	13
37	Grudge not to see	17
48	Great is the Lord,	23
54	God, save me for	27
103	Give praises unto	56
107	Give thanks	59
148	Give laud unto	80
	H.	
12	Help Lord for	5
13	How long wilt	5
51	Have mercy on me	26
56	Have mercy Lord	28
67	Have mercy on us	33
73	How ever it be	37
84	How pleasant	44
91	He that within	49
	I.	
5	Incline thine ears	2
11	I trust in God	4
20	In trouble and	8
25	I lift my heart	11
34	I will give laud	15
39	I said I will	19
40	I waited long	19
43	Judge and revenge	21
77	I with my voice	39
92	It is a thing	49
100	In God the Lord	53
101	I mercie will and	53
109	In speechlesse silence	61
116	I love the Lord	63
120	In trouble and	70
121	I lift mine eyes	71
122	I did in heart	71
	L.	
6	Lord in thy wrath	2
16	Lord keep me	6
26	Lord be my judge	11
35	Lord plead my	16
42	I ike as the Hart	20
68	Let God arise,	33
72	Lord, give thy	36
86	Lord, bow thine	45
88	Lord God of	46
130	Lord, to thee	73
141	Lord save me	77
143	Lord, hear my	78
	M.	
23	My shepherd is	10
45	My heart doth	22
62	My soul to God	31
71	My Lord my God,	36
103	My soul, give	54
104	My soul, praise the	55
146	My soul, praise	79

Pſalme.		Fol.
	N.	
115	Not unto us,	63
124	Now Iſrael	71
	O.	
3	O Lord how are	1
4	O God that art	1
7	O Lord my God	2
8	O God our Lord	3
15	O Lord within	5
17	O Lord give ear	6
18	O God my ſtrength	6
21	O Lord how joyfull	9
22	O God my God, wherefore	9
31	O Lord, I put	13
44	Our ears have	21
51	O Lord conſider	26
55	O God, give ear	28
60	O Lord, thou didſt	30
63	O God, my God,	31
64	O Lord, unto my	31
70	O God, to me	35
79	O God, the Gentiles	42
84	O Lord, thou doſt	50
95	O come let us	51
98	O ſing ye now	52
101	O hear my prayer	53
108	O God, my heart	60
117	O all ye nations,	64
118	O give ye thanks	64
123	O Lord that heaven	71
129	Of they (now	72
131	O Lord, I am not	73
133	O how happy	73
135	O praiſe the Lord	74
135	O laud the Lord,	75
139	O Lord, thou haſt	76
141	O Lord, upon thee do I	77
	P.	
38	Put me not to	18
106	Praiſe ye the Lord, for	57
136	Praiſe ye the Lord,	74
147	Praiſe ye the Lord,	79
	R.	
61	Regard O Lord,	30
132	Remember Davids	73
	S.	
59	Send aid and ſave	30
69	Save me O God,	34
96	Sing ye with	51
125	Such as in God	71
149	Sing ye unto	80

Pſalme.		Fol.
	T.	
1	The man is bleſt,	1
14	There is no God	5
19	The heavens and	8
23	The Lord is onely	10
24	The earth is all	10
27	The Lord is both	12
28	Thou art, O Lord	12
32	The man is bleſt, whoſe	14
36	The wicked with	17
41	The man is bleſt that	20
46	The Lord is our	22
50	The mighty God	24
50	The God of gods	25
53	The fooliſh man	27
57	Take pitie for thy	29
65	Thy praiſe alone	32
76	To all that now	39
80	Thou herd that	42
85	Thou haſt been	45
87	That citie ſhall	46
89	To ſing the	47
90	Thou Lord, haſt	48
93	The Lord as	50
97	The Lord doth	52
99	The Lord doth reign	52
110	The Lord did ſay	61
112	The man is bleſt	62
125	Thoſe that	72
138	Thee will I praiſe	76
145	Thee will I laud	79
	V.	
75	Unto thee (God)	39
	W.	
2	Why did the Gentiles	1
9	With heart and	5
10	What is the	4
52	Why doſt thou	27
74	Why art thou	38
111	With heart I do	62
114	When Iſrael	63
126	When that the	72
137	When as we ſat	75
	Y.	
33	Ye righteous, in	14
47	Ye people all with	23
58	Ye rulers which	29
66	Ye men on earth,	32
113	Ye children	62
150	Yeeld unto God	81

Theſe ye ſhall have before the beginning of the Pſalmes.

Veni creator ſpiritus.
The humble ſuit of a ſinner.
Venite exultemus.
Te deum laudamus.
The ſong of the three children
Benedictus.
Magnificat amina mea.
Nunc Dimitis.
Quicunque vult.
The lamentation of a ſinner.
The pater noſter.
The ten Commandements.
The complaint of a ſinner.

Theſe follow after the Pſalmes.

Praiſe the Lord
Behold, now give
Attend my people
Our father which
All my belief and
Come holie Spirit,
Give peace in theſe
O Lord, in thee is all
The Lord be thanked
Preſerve us Lord
Morning Prayer.
Evening Prayer.